The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

Democratic Nominations.

STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
ROBERT E. PATTISON.

For Lieutenant Governor,
CHAUNCY F. BLACK.

For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
WILLIAM H. BARCLAY.

There are symptoms that Messrs Reed and McKinley will not be called upon to write the platform for the next Republican National Convention.

We note that when Mr. Reed is not under fire there is a fire under Mr. Reed. So taking one thing with another the Speaker is haveing a warm time of it.

Chairman Heinle, for the sake of harmony yielded his chances for the sheriff's office, and they were bright, his canvass was short, but he scooped in a creditable number of delegates.

We have since been informed bro. Leonard didn't even have his tickets printed in a Democratic office—the REPORTER, Watchman and the Democrat were slighted—no doubt his personal organ, the Gazette, got the fat job.

Tom Dunkle was as busy as a bee and made a gallant fight, his reward, was, to come within an ace of winning the sheriff's office for a second time. He can feel proud of the hand he held. We doubt whether any ex-sheriff could have mustered as large a support so soon after serving the office, as did Mr. Dunkle.

Immediately upon the announcement of the report of the wholesale expulsion of Jews, from Russia, the Department of State cabled to the American Legation in St. Petersburg, asking if there was any foundation for the same, and has been informed that there was not.

A rough, unofficial count of the schedules of the Pennsylvania census supervisors places the total population of the State at 5,592,003. These figures will be revised by the official count, which may show a difference of 50,000 either way. These figures show an increase in the State of 1,011,000, the total population in 1880 having been recorded at 4,282,891.

Everything passed off harmoniously in the Democratic county convention, on Tuesday. The court house was crowded, and good order prevailed.

The ticket nominated gives more than the ordinary satisfaction immediately after nominations are made. The expressions on all hands were, "the ticket is a good one." The farmer element has the lion's share, and as the names are good ones it should receive a big vote from the agricultural class.

Of course, there was a little soreness, as usual, on the part of unsuccessful candidates, but these seem to accept the result in good humor.

Worthy bro. Leonard listened very sharply, and found the REPORTER correct again—nobody was calling him for to be a senator—only three out of about 90 delegates, and these when there was no contest made. The bro. should know now that advocating high tariffs to rob the farmer; attempting to banish the good and true Democratic REPORTER from the picnic ground to please Fiedler's Gazette, the vile slanderer of Democrats, and having that sweet sheet for his personal organ; and goinz against the warnings of the grange in making the oats operators his lieutenants, by which "my people" were scooped in to the tune of thousands, such, worthy brother, is not the stuff Democrats call when they want a senator. See?

The "Original-Package" bill is to become a law in the form in which it passed the Senate, the conference report to that effect having been adopted in the House. In this form it simply gives to States the power to regulate prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors imported into them from other States, notwithstanding that they are articles of inter-State commerce. This is a power which the Supreme Court decided that the States do not possess under the Constitution. That being so, it is difficult to comprehend how it can be given to them by Congress but as the Supreme Court plainly intimated that Congress might grant the power to States, it will doubtless sustain a law having that purpose. That will give it practical effect, whether it is really constitutional or not, just as the decision of the court already made practically took away a power of the States which was reserved to them by the Constitution. What the Supreme Court says is law must be law to all intents and purposes, however inconsistent it may be with constitutional principles.

The Farmers' Encampment.

Robert Coleman, the owner of Mount Gretna, will have expended at least $15,000 when all the work necessary for the proper accommodation of the farmers' encampment shall have been completed. About four weeks ago a large force of men began clearing away underbrush to permit the erection of the necessary platforms for the exhibition of agricultural machinery and to open avenues for the accommodation of the tents of thousands of people who are expected to visit the encampment. From eight to ten acres of woodland have been cleared of all objectionable material, but at the direction of Mr. Coleman no trees were removed unless their sacrifice was unavoidable.

Nearly 80,000 feet of lumber has been used in the construction of the platforms the flooring of which is planed yellow pine. There are sixteen platforms on the ground, measuring 32 feet in width and 150 feet in length, placed in position at a cost of about $5,000, and these will be hardly sufficient for the proper display of the machinery that will be on exhibition during the encampment.

Over 130 applications for space have already been granted, but in many instances exhibitors were required, to take less space than they wanted. Some of them desired an entire platform, but had to be content with a length of sixty feet in order that all who have made application might be accommodated. The sixteen platforms are said to have a capacity three times greater than those at Williams Grove.

Manufacturers of agricultural implements for twenty States have secured space for the display of their machinery and several others are expected to be represented. Among those which will have exhibits on the ground are all the New England States and all those contiguous to Pennsylvania. The great agricultural States of Ohio and Illinois will be among those who will make creditable displays, and so will Georgia, Florida and other distant Southern States.

Philad. *Times:* Mr. Blaine's reciprocity scheme, so ably and fearlessly presented in his two letters to Senator Frye, was the first sign of statesmanship that has been exhibited by the party in power in solving the tariff problem. As presented by Mr. Blaine, it was a bold, brood, comprehensive, statesmanlike plan for the enlargement of markets for our farming and other industrial products and for cheapening many of the necessaries of industry and of life. It was the first common sense, practical, business proposition that has been heard from the leaders of the party that is in control of all departments of the government and therefore directly and wholly responsible to the country for legislative results.

The present delegation in Congress from the States of Pennsylvania contains twenty-one Republicans and seven Democrats. When these twenty-one Republicans shall come stumping among you this fall, and shall tell you that the McKinley Tariff bill was devised to better your condition, you should reply:

"*There is not a section or a line in the entire bill that will open a market for another bushel of wheat or another barrel of pork.*"

And if they want to know your authority for that statement you can tell them it is James G. Blaine, the chief apostle of protection and the secretary of state of this administration.

The happy unity that pervades the Republican party on the McKinley bill is illustrated by the fact that six senators on that side—Dawes, Ingalls, Plumb, Paddock, Manderson and Teller—have voted to reduce the duties in important schedules from the rate reported by the senate finance committee, which was a reduction from the McKinley rate. These six votes arrayed against the bill as a whole—which is not at all likely—whith the Democratic opposition, would kill it.

The protected manufacturers for a century have been promising the farmers a home market. The census returns show that the farm towns in New England are loosing population. It is a well-known fact that many towns of that section have been abandoned because the land does not afford its possessors a living. Whatever home market the manufacturers have furnished seems to be for men and women whom they have drawn from the fields to mill servitude.

Great War Library.

Wanted educated and energetic men to take orders for the "Great War Library," complete in ten volumes and sold on easy monthly payments. Contains the works of general Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Hancock, Crawford, McClellan and custer. Good men easily earn sixty dollars weekly. The grandest thing in recent years. Address Chas. L. Webster & Co., 3 East 14th St., New York.

Another Chance For Quay.

The following letters, one giving Mr. Quay a chance to vindicate himself free of expense, and the other giving excellent reasons for not voting for Delamater for Governor of Pennsylvania, are made public:

1.

To the Hon. Matthew S. Quay:

Dear Sir: The charges of embezzlement while State Treasurer of Pennsylvania brought against you by the New York *World, Evening Post, Nation, Puck,* and other papers of responsibility have so far met neither reply nor denial at your hands. It is and has been very irritating to many earnest Republicans to have you ignore these grave accusations, made most pointed and emphatic in last week's *Puck,* which undoubtedly you have seen. You are there depicted in a felon's garb, plainly called a felon, holding the whip, and compelling the respectable leaders of the "Grand Old Party" to march at the command of a felon overseer.

As you perhaps shun suit for libel against any or all of your accusers on account of the great expense therein involved, it has been suggested by some of those Republicans who are indirectly smarting under these accusations to raise a fund of sufficient amount to institute and push suits for civil and criminal libel against your open accusers.

Please let me know if this plan of vindicating your honor as Chairman of the Republican National Committee and United States Senator meets with your approval and oblige yours, respectfully,

RUDOLPH BLANKENBURG.

PHILADELPHIA, Tuesday, Aug. 5, 1890.

II.

The Hon. George W. Delamater:

Dear Sir: Absence from my office when you called last week prevented my giving you personally the reasons why I cannot support and vote for you for Governor of Pennsylvania, and I now do so in writing.

You were openly and directly charged in April last, by ex-Senator Emery, a reputable and responsible citizen, with one of the gravest crimes against our free institutions, "purchasing your election and bribing citizens to vote for you &c.," and you were challenged by Mr. Emery to bring an action at law against him, so he could set his proof before the people, oath-bound.

Had you been charged with embezzling money, robbing a widow or orphan, you would, as an innocent man, not have allowed one day to pass before bringing suit for civil and criminal libel against your accuser; yet here, charged with a crime much more serious and far-reaching in its consequences, you have rested silent for months; whether because you have no defense, or do not consider the charge of "bribing voters and purchasing your election", a serious one, I know not.

Crime against individuals, such as larceny, embezzlement, and forgery, are insignificant compared with crimes against the sacred rights of citizenship, the elective franchise, which is the bulwark and foundation of our liberties. Let every thoughtful man, partisan though he may be, pause, reflect, and take to heart the earnest call made upon you in April last by one of the leading Republican papers of the country, the Philadelphia *Press,* to meet the charges against you fully and completely.

Had you right appreciation of the gravity of the accusation against you you would not have let four months elapse without even as much as a murmer, and were you at this late day to bring an action against your accuser, it would lack force and weight, as the law's delay could easily be invoked by your counsel to defer trial until after election, and then, as is generally done in such cases, have the suit withdrawn.

The nomination of ex-Gov. Robert E. Pattison, fortunately, makes it easy for Republicans who own themselves to exercise their better judgment by casting their ballots for him. His personal character is without blemish; his record, whenever the right of the people were jeopardized by arrogant and powerful corruptions, is enviable; his political career has won the admiration of even his political opponents, as expressed in the editorial remarks of the most partisan Republican papers when he relinquished the Gubernatorial office four years ago.

I regret that I cannot support the nomination of the Rebublican convention at Harrisburg, for reasons above stated, aside from the important one that the will and the choice of the vast majority of the Republican party, who desired the nomination of the gallant soldier, Gen. Hastings, were stifled through the one-man power and political machinations of Senator Matthew S. Quay. Yours respectfully,

RUDOLPH BLANKENBURG.

PHILADELPHIA, Tuesday, Aug. 5, 1890.

——Lewins makes suits to order, parties can select their own goods from samples. Satisfaction guaranteed in all respects, and at prices 25 per cent lower than elsewhere.

Local Briefs

——Bargains on clothing.—C. P. Long.

——Go see Camp's new stock of furniture.

——The wind has begin whistling o'er the oats stubble and cold weather is near at hand.

——Mrs. Groh, wife of Rev. Groh and her sister, Mrs. Stitzer are visting friends in this valley.

——Quite a number of our citizens attended the Democratic convention at Bellefonte on Tuesday.

——The boys have declared war on the sparrow, using spring guns as weapons, and have become quite good shots with them.

——An entire new stock of furniture, and is handsome too, at Camp's new store. An inspection only is asked. to convince.

——Lewins is putting out new suits like hot cakes. Everybody wants them because they are so cheap and well made out of the best goods. He takes your measure and will make a suit to order if desired.

——If in need of anything in the line of furniture, a visit to Camp's new store will not be regretted. He sells at the lowest margin, and his stock is of the latest and best finish. Go see it under any circumstances.

——Father Pauly, of near Tusseyville, of whose illness we made mention last week, died on Tuesday. He was an old residenter of that section and well up in years. He was father-in-law of John Wagner, who died only about three weeks before.

——Have you been to A. C. Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block? Never miss going there when at Bellefonte, he always has something new and offers none but genuine goods, which he warrants. For low prices in boots and shoes Mingle's is the place.

Port Royal Times: A mysterious disease has been playing sad havoc with the swine in Walker township, Juniata county. We learn that Harry Hartman lost twelve hogs, W. Porter Thompson ten, and a number of other persons a smaller number. The hogs are first attacked with sore throat which continues to grow worse until death puts an end to their sufferings,

——At Altoona, while passing through the observation car attached to his train W. H. McCartney, a passenger conductor on the Pittsburg division of the Pennsylvania railroad, noticed an old pocketbook lying on the floor. He picked it up, and on opening it found bills and checks aggregating $158,000. He made inquiry and soon found the owner, who proved to be a Kansas Cattle raiser returning from a successful trip to the east. He offered to reward Mr. McCartney quite handsomely, but that genteman refused to accept anything.

——The road from town to the station is in a bad condition, full of loose stones and gutters, making driving anything but a pleasure. The council is very prompt in notifying anyone of repairs to be made to private property, but seem to be afraid to inform the turnpike company of their streets. It is a shame and disgrace to an incorporated boro to allow the streets to become in the condition they are. If the turnpike company still want to collect toll for the use of its property it should be improved, or not make the assessment.

——Don't sign any paper for any one except those with whom you are acquainted and know to be honest. A new swindle is being carried on in Connecticut by means of a double fountain pen one end of which is filled with good substantial ink, the other with ink that fades away in a day or two. The sharper writes his agreement, contract or, whatever particular way he may have chosen, with the ink that fades, and his victim signs with the other end of the pen in the ink that lasts. In a few days he has a slip of paper with nothing on it but a good signature, over which he writes any sort of a note that he can most easily turn into cash.

——A strange scene was witnessed in Williamsport the other day, according to the Gazette & Bulletin. A few neighbors assembled at the home of Mrs. Chas. Smith, who was dying with cancer. At her request the marriage of her son, Clark Johnson, to Mary Brown, who had been with her buring her illness, was hastened that she might see them united. And a few minutes before 11 o'clock the Rev. John Mills performed the ceremony, and leading them to the bedside said to the woman, "Here are your children." She smiled, and clasping a hand of each invoked a blessing on them, settled back on her pillow breathed a few times and fell asleep in Jesus.

Fresh Air Children.

Another installment of fresh air children was received in this valley, though not as large as last one. They arrived on Friday last, about forty were put off at Coburn and about ten in this section.

Pennsylvania Reserve Day.

The Board of Commissioners on Gettysburg monuments have erected, in accordance with the law, monuments on Gettysburg battlefield, and have set apart September 2, 1890, to be known as "Pennsylvania Reserve Day," at which time the dedicatory services will be held from rostrum of National Cemetery. Ex-Governor Curtin will preside, and eminent speakers of the "Old Corps" deliver addresses; it is hoped that all who can will attend. Orders for railroad tickets, a rate of one fare for round trip, can be procured from any Post of the Grand Army, Department of Pennsylvania, from the secretaries of the various regimental associations, or from James McCormick, Secretary, City Hall, Philadelphia. The ceremonies at the rostrum in the National Cemetary include these addresses: "The Organization of the Reserves," Hon. Andrew G. Curtin; "The Commanders of the Reserves," Colonel John H. Taggart; "The First Brigade at Gettysburg," Brevet Brig.-General Robert A. McCoy; "The Third Brigade at Gettysburg," Lieutenant W. Hayes Grier.

The State Census.

The uncorrected returns of the census show that Pennsylvania has gained considerably on New York within the past decade. New York is credited with a population of 5,998,693 and Pennsylvania with 5,393,003, the difference between them being 606,690. In 1880 New York had a population of 5,082,870 and Pennsylvania 4,282,891 the difference between them being 799, 980. In ten years New York has gained 615,822 but Pennsylvania has gained 1.106,112. The percentage of gain in Pennsylvania has been almost 26; that of New York has been about 18 per cent. The same ratio of gain would make Pennsylvania only about 250,000 less than New York in 1900 and would make it greater than New York in 1910. The Keystone state is destined to be also the very biggest stone in the arch.

Judge Metzger Wins.

The commission of judges, in the Lycoming judicial contest appointed two years ago by Governor Beaver, to decide the contested judgeship between Benjamin Bentley, republican contestant, and John Metzgar, democratic incumbent, decided on Tuesday in favor of the latter. In rendering the decision the commission said that no evidence of fraud had deen found, but only gross irregularities in the election. Therefore they decided in favor of the democratic incumbent.

To Extend the Free Delivery.

Senator Sawyer has proposed an amendment to the general deficiency bill, appropriating $10,000 to enable the Postmaster General to test at small towns and villages the practicability and expense of extending the free delivery to offices of the fourth class and others offices not now embraced within the free delivery, said test to be made on petition of the patrons and in the discretion of the Postmaster General.

Marriage Licenses.

Following is the list of marriage licenses issued during the past week:

James N. Smeltzer and Emma Blanche Riley, both of Mt. Eagle.

Jacob B. Lucas, of Boggs township, and Eva S. Eckley of Union township.

Joseph Shinchock and Kate Paposky, both of Point Lookout.

The custom in this country of thanking people through the press for their attendance on the sick, at funerals, assistance rendered at festivals, etc., is in very bad form and is criticised severely Such method of thanking people is very unsatisfactory. It is the duty of friends to attend the sick and to attend the funerals of friends, and it is not necessary to publicly thank people for their duty. If any one has rendered you a special favor, thank him privately, either in person or by letter, and the acknowledgment will be appreciated much more than would be a general thanksgiving expressed in a general way through the press. Ex.

New Banking Firm.

Wm. F. Reynolds has withdrawn from the banking institution which he founded in Bellefonte, and with which he has been connected for nearly half a century. The new firm will consist of Jackson, Kreider & Hastings.

The New York *Sun* thinks it is a curious fact that the two distinct propositions to introduce gag law in the Senate should proceed from Senator Blair of New Hampshire, who can and does make more speeches on the same subject than any other living man, and from Senator Hoar, the same speech who habitually delivers the same speech twice over, the first time in his night attire and before his bedroom mirror, the second time in the Senate chamber.

——The Pennsylvania company refused to carry certain original packages of liquor shipped from the state of Ohio into Pennsylvania. In issuing this order of refusal there was brought to light the actual dealings in original packages, the extent of which has hitherto been an unknown quantity. The liquor was shipped in quart botles packed in small boxes, into which each bottle fits snugly. In one week Leachburg and Blairsville received 600 little boxes or 600 quarts of low grade whisky. The stuff was shipped from Canton, O. The matter was investigated by the railroad authorities and resulted in an order being issued refusing to carry such packages hereafter. The news of the signing of the anti-original package bill had not then been received here. The ground taken by the company is that it will not connive at any infraction of the law. This is probably the first time a railroad has refused to carry liquor when it is believed that the liquor was to be sold illegally.

Kansas produced last year 240,000,000 bushels of corn, about one-tenth the production in the entire country. If the Kansas crop this year proves to be only 20 per cent. of last year, as is now announced, say 48,000,000 bushels, and the loss in adjoining States, of which Nebraska produced 150,000,000 and Missouri 218,000,000, is proportionately as great, the shortage of the entire crop will reach 400,000,000, bushels for these States alone or one-fifth of the total crop in the United States.

Theodore Tilton emerges from his Parisian seclusion long enough to remark: "No, I shall never go back to America. Society there has committed a crime against me. I defended myself and was beaten.

The count in the Census Office has been so far completed as to enable the Superintendent to say that the total population will be about 64,000,000. Up to-day the counters have counted twice in the process, that stands for forty-four millions of inhabitants. The calculation of the Superintendent is that the count will be so far completed by Sept. 1 that he will be able to make on that day an official statement of the population. This will be a much earlier announcement of the population than any formerly given. For 1870 the statement of the total population was not given out until August of 1871. For 1880 the census enumeration was completed so that the announcement of the total population was made in March, 1881.

The national debt statment for August 1 shows an increase in the debt of the United States during the month of July of $49, 391,865,75. This comes from covering into the treasury as a liability the trust fund of $54,207,975,75 belonging to the national banks to make good the deficiency that will be caused by the reckless appropriations of this congress. The surplus in the treasury had declined July 1 to $55, 409, 748, and by this dodge the surplus is raised to $104,672,400. There will be little left of this by August 1, 1891.

Mongolia Lodge, No. 602, I.O. O. F., of Philipsburg have recently erected a fine block and equipped a hall at an expense of about $20,000. The dedication is to take place Oct. 15th, 1890 The officers of the Grand Lodge will be in attendance, and a parade and banquet will be given. The parade is expected to be one of the largest and finest which has ever taken place in that section of the State. Special trains have been secured to convey all who wish to go and return to their homes the same evening. Hundreds of Lodges Encampments and Cantons have been invited. The many other orders, in Philisburg and vicinity of which there are a score or more will join in the parade. A big time is promised.

The expense of the Lycoming judicial contest is likely to reach $27,000 and falls on the county.

A Wonder.

It is really wonderful, how many individuals permit themselves to be hood-winked by quack medicines and compounds of all kinds. A sure cure for nearly all diseases that flesh is heir to, are the often spoken words on each bottle of this trash. Doctors of repute who have spent their days, and nights too in their studies to learn if possible any new thing to prolong life, and to make life more enjoyable, have no hesitancy in recommending Klein's Silver Age Rye. Mr. Klein does not claim that it cures all ailments; but it is considered by all who know the goods; that it is a fine stimulent; that it is used in City Hospitals; that Physicians recommend it; nay prescribe it, and that it strengthens the weak. It is also admitted by all who know Mr. Max Klein that his many years in business have fitted him not only to deal fairly with the world, but made him the leader of his line in our state. His Pennsylvania Rye Whiskies, 6 full quarts, old and pure at five dollors are the wonders of the day. His wines, gins, brandies and in fact anything in the liquor line can not be excelled, as to price or quality send for his complete price list and catalogue and convince yourself. His P. O. address Max Klein 82 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

—— Big stock of new suits, for spring at Lewins, head quarters for low prices and genuine goods—no shoddy or auction stock. The Philadelphia Branch always leads.

AMONG THE DAISIES.

A TRAMP'S SOLILOQUY.

When the buttercups come in the medder an' make it all yeller like gold,
An' the daisies out'n the paster grow white as they slowly unfold,
An' the robin says it is mornin', an' the yeller bird giaddens the sight,
Or the sun overhead says noonday, or the whip-poorwill says it is night,
When the breezes softly meander out over the medders which give
Back the perfume of Spring joinin' Summer, oh then it's a blessin' ter live
An' dream as the hours slip by,
An' deep in the clovers lie
To wait for the dreary rustle o' the brown leaves by-an'-by.

Oh folks may call me lazy, an' good for just nothin' at all
But ter lie out in the mowin'-lot where the daisies rise and fall
An' nod an' blush a-murmurin', "Good for nothin' "!—but just
Loafin', takin' life easy while others gather the dust;
But when roses borrow a fragrance from the air, distil it an' give
It back with a double sweetness, oh then 'tis a blessin' ter live
Down midst the flowers so dear,
In the summer time o' the year,
For while others are plowin' me under, I'm lovin' the daisies here.

Yes, I'm penniless may be, an' holes may laugh in my coats,
But if I've had little for breakfast I'm full of the magical notes
O' the bob-o-link an' the sparrow, an' I've drank o' the mystical sweet
O' the Summer air grown drowsy, an' hid me out o' the heat
In the shake o' the beeches an' maples, when Elves do the bidin' o' men,
Closin' my eyes an' whisperin'; "Let them think what they will, an' then
Let them wander out over the lea,
With you an' the birds an' see
If ever again they'll wonder how a lazy tramp can be."

—Good Housekeeping.

THE LINK THAT SEVERS.

No one disputed the fact that Cosmo Loring was a rising painter of great promise. He had already given irrefutable evidence of his real talent by producing several small pictures which had sold remarkably well, taking into consideration that he was yet unknown, and even some of the exclusive picture-dealers of Bond Street had notified their intention of giving him orders. But Loring, with a highly strung artistic temperament, was possessed of an equally potent ambition, and would not consent to imperil the future and dwarf his brush to the production of mere pot-boilers. He fully intended to make his mark in the higher spheres of his art, to become famous, to write the magic letters R. A. after his name, and to achieve success not by patronage, but his own merit.

He was certain that he had in him the making of a great artist, and was equally conscious—a much rarer knowledge—that he had as yet a great deal to learn before he could scale the altitudes that were his goal. At thirty, with a fairly good social position, a goodly number of friends, many would-be patrons among the fair sex—for he was clever and handsome—he renounced the seductive attractions offered by London drawing-rooms and the easier acquisition of wealth through the disposal of inferior pictures, and determined to spend three years in Italy in hard study and conscientious groundwork. He went to Rome, where he took rooms on the fifth floor of a house in the Via Babuino, visited all the studios, frequented the galleries, and spent the rest of his time before his easel at home in incessant toil. As the months passed he felt the development of his natural gifts, and realized that he had neither misjudged his power nor indulged in delusive hopes for the future.

Among the numerous art students of all ages and both sexes haunting the public and private galleries of Rome, and copying the best pictures, was a dark-haired, pretty young girl, whom chance had frequently made his neighbor, and who attracted his attention not so much by her personal charms as by her absorption in her work. The accidents of propinquity had resulted, first, in a slight bow of recognition as they arrived in the morning, then in a quick pleased look and smile when they met again after a few weeks' interruption, followed almost insensibly by an exchange of small courtesies—the adjusting of an easel, the lending of chalks or tubes; and the acquaintanceship then began drifting, as it could not help doing, into a quiet, easy good-fellowship. Loring learned that Eileen Donovan was an Irish girl living in Rome with her aunt, the widow of an Italian sculptor, who had elected to remain in her adopted country and had sent for one of her impecunious brother's numerous children to live with her. Eileen was as simple, merry, and unaffected as she was pretty and fond of painting; the long hours of assiduous application never seemed to bring weariness to her limbs or to dim the sparkle of her eyes and the brightness of her smile. She was frankly confidential with Loring.

"I mean to make myself quite independent," she said to him with naive faith, "and to earn my own livelihood. I shall sell my best copies to wealthy tourists, and when I am rich, *quite rich*, I shall persuade Aunt Lorenzo to go back with me to England, and there paint original pictures for my own pleasure."

"And glory," added Loring, with a smile.

The words gave a thrill of pleasure to the girl.

"So you think I have talent?" she said eagerly, with an upturn of her soft eyes.

"I am sure of it," answered Cosmo decisively. And it was no flattery. He recognized in the young student more than ordinary capabilities; she had a correct eye, a delicate touch, a remarkable gift of coloring, and a bold, correct execution.

In course of time he was presented to Signora Lorenzo, and made welcome by her. In their simple surroundings the aunt and niece were unmistakably ladies, and Loring found a grateful relief to his solitary labors in the enjoyment of their quiet sympathetic society. Was it the subtle charm emanating from the Irish girl, or the delight of finding a mind absolutely responsive to his—having the same enthusiasm, the same aspirations and ambitions, an equal love of the same art, and the same complete surrender to it—or was it the unconscious gratification of receiving the constant flattery of undivided admiration, that made Loring fall in love with Eileen? Perhaps all conspired to make her lovely in his eyes, and almost as soon as the girl had become aware that he was all in all to her he asked her to be his wife.

His stay in Italy had come to a close, and together they started for England, enjoying, however, a lingering honeymoon among the Italian lakes on their way home.

Mr. and Mrs. Loring were not long in finding a small house with a large studio in the northern suburbs of London, and not much longer in making it the pleasant rendezvous of brother artists and intelligent patrons of art. The canvases Loring had brought with him from Italy elicited much genuine praise, and when his little wife timidly produced her own attempts they were unanimously pronounced excellent.

"Do you know what your friend the Royal Academician said to me only the other day?" she asked exultingly of her husband. "He declares that we might together emulate some of the Old Masters."

"Come, come," said Cosmo, smiling, "this is drawing the long bow."

"No, no," she protested, "let me finish; emulate them, because I could paint replicas of all your pictures, and the public would never know the difference. Is not that glorious, dear? I am so proud!"

Not very long after this, however, Loring, who was still lover-like in his attentions to his wife, suddenly discovered that she was pale and not looking well; he attributed it to overwork, and strongly advised her to leave off painting for awhile. She laughingly protested that she had never felt better in her life; but he insisted on her giving up her paints and brushes with such imperative pertinacity that she yielded at last, finding some compensation for the sacrifice in the thought of her husband's exaggerated love and care for her. Meanwhile he was preparing to win his spurs and in the second year of his happy marriage began a large picture destined to the Academy, on which he founded all his hopes of success and celebrity in the future. The subject had been long and earnestly discussed. Eileen had thrown herself into Loring's views with passionate eagerness, and when her suggestions were disregarded she espoused all his ideas as warmly as if they had originated with her. It was finally decided that the great picture should represent the Neapolitan legions leaving their homes to join the army of Napleon I. The sketch was masterly, the numerous figures admirably grouped, and the strong simple pathos of the scene apparent even in the crude chalk outlines. Cosmo's pulses beat quickly under the fire of genius; Eileen hung over him entranced as he worked, without a regret or even a thought now for her deserted palette, living entirely in his exclusive artist's life.

It was then early in November. On a particularly damp cheerless afternoon, when it grew too dark to work, Cosmo, flushed and heated by long labor, left his studio to breathe the air. He met a friend who stopped him in the fog, caught a chill, and returned home feeling giddy and ill. The next morning his head ached and his eyes were inflamed; disregarding these symptoms, he repaired to his studio as usual, and when his wife, alarmed at the appearance of the eyelids, sent for a doctor, he got very angry, and flatly refused to follow his prescription of resting till the ophthalmic affection had subsided. Through the short winter days he painted incessantly, bending closer and closer over the canvas, mixing his colors with straining eyes, disregarding his wife's entreaties and seemingly unconscious of several blunders he committed. He bitterly resented an observation she hazarded one day when he nearly rubbed out a head he had laboriously finished a week before; and Eileen, seeing how all opposition annoyed him, sat silently at his side, watching with dumb despair how the once promising picture became blotched and blurred, discordant and confused, a mass of meaningless color, under which the fair original outlines and intention were still here and there dimly visible. Every now and then Cosmo, shading his eyes with his hand, would rise and, calling to his wife, say, pointing with his mahlstick to some vague group:

"See, Eileen, is this not grand? Watch the forward impetus of the men, the clinging sorrow of the women, the martial atmosphere. I have never done better."

She did not contradict him, but she suffered acutely.

One day the brush dropped from his hand; with a half-stifled exclamation of "Finished at last!" he sank back in his chair, and fainted.

They carried him to his bed; from unconsciousness he fell into a sort of lethargy, which lasted many weeks. When he recovered the full use of his limbs and senses he was completely blind. Eileen's devotion was put to a severe test. Far more trying to her than his illness were now the constant directions he gave her respecting his picture, mingled with thanksgivings that his vision had been spared long enough to complete this masterpiece. In glowing words he expatiated on its merits, and probably in his mind's eye saw it as it might have been—in a sort of halo, idealized and glorified. Eileen listened and was silent, save for a few words of assent. Once he said to her:

"You are very cold and unsympathetic. One might almost think you were jealous of my coming triumph."

She caressed him gently, but uttered no disclaimer.

He set aside all her timid objections when the time drew near for sending in "The Departure of the Legions," gave his own directions for the frame, and listened with a glowing face to the departing footsteps of the men who bore it away.

Not only was the picture accepted, but it was hung on the line in the large room. The public flocked to see it, the art critics were unanimous in praising it, an American millionaire purchased it. Loring had all the papers that spoke of the Academy sent to him, and made his wife read over every paragraph concerning his work, interrupting her to say:

"Yes—yes. You see, with my failing eyes I have left them all behind. Eileen, you are not so good a judge of painting as I once thought you—none of the blemishes you affected to criticise are apparent to others. Come, come, little woman, you are not yet quite up to painting my replicas."

Since his blindness Loring had a morbid repugnance to leaving his house and never went anywhere. He used to send his wife every other day to the Academy, so that she could report to him the opinions of the picture which she overheard in the crowd, and which she gave with a hesitation and reticence that exasperated him.

One day he abruptly determined to go himself. A sudden suspicion had crossed his mind that he was deceived, and that the encomiums on his work had been purposely magnified to pacify and console him. His sightless eyes hidden by dark spectacles which very effectually disguised his identity, his figure bowed by his long illness, he entered the gallery one afternoon at the busiest hour, leaning on his wife's arm, and was led by her before the picture. There wes no mistaking the eager rush of the crowd, the sincere exclamations of delight, the enthusiastic praise. He could no longer doubt. "The Departure of the Legions" was the masterpiece of the Academy. He stood more erect, his step was firmer, as he turned to go, and Eileen felt the nervous, triumphant pressure of his hand on her arm, as he passed like a conqueror through the portals that had opened wide to receive his work. He could not see that her eyes were moist with a deeper emotion.

The sum realized by the sale of the picture enabled Loring to visit Germany, and place himself in the hands of the best oculist in the world. The treatment to which he was submitted was a long one, but at the end of a twelve-month the cure was complete, and he was told that shortly he would be able to handle once more the brush that had made him famous.

"Not before I have seen again the picture to which I indirectly owe my recovery," he said to Eileen.

"But it is in America already," she said hurriedly.

"What of that? Let us go to New York."

"So long a journey?" she pleaded.

"It will do me good—nothing like sea air."

He would not be gainsaid, and they sailed for America. The news of their arrival had preceded them, and Loring received one of those transatlantic receptions which are so unsparingly lavished on distiuguished Europeans. He bore somewhat impatiently with speeches and interviews, and lost no time in calling on the millionaire who owned his treasure. With consummate tact, after showing the way to his private gallery, the New York banker, pointing to a large frame in the place of honor, said smilingly to the husband and wife:

"I will not intrude on this happy meeting—you will find me in the library when you have done."

He withdrew, and, to Loring's intense relief, left them alone.

A few quick strides brought him before the picture; a latent dimness of vision, increased by emotion, seemed for a moment to prevent a clear and complete view, yet he felt that he had before him a superb work of art. Two or three times he passed his fingers over his eyes, then his expression changed from intense exultation to a startled surprise.

"What is this?" he said.

"Your picture, of course; don't you recognize it, darling?" said Eileen, drawing close up to him.

"My picture! *That* my picture? No, no; I remember it too well. I have seen it in every detail in the night of my blindness. I could paint it over again, line by line, touch by touch. This one has been tampered with by a stranger."

"No, no you mistake, Cosmo. What matter? Besides, have you forgotten? Was the picture not called the best of the year, and you the greatest living painter?" faltered Eileen imploringly.

He turned to her, took both her hands, and looking into her upturned face, trying to read the faithful eyes that had ever been so truthful and so fond, he said in a voice that was tremulous and broken:

"Eileen, if you have ever loved me, I command you to tell me who touched that picture, who took advantage of my blindness to change, alter, and add to it, who has by so doing made me a recipient of honors that are not mine! God knows what I had done was worth *that!*" he said, relinquishing he hands and gazing at the picture, conscious, however, that there was no falling off in the real painting compared with the one of which his imagination had kept so vivid in imprint.

Eileen crept lovingly into his arms, and, with her head on his breast, said gently:

"Can't you guess, darling? Let me explain. When your dear eyes were so bad, when you would work in spite of all, your hand could not obey your will; the colors got mixed, the outlines were lost; the idea—the grand idea—was there, but the execution failed. Well, when it would have driven you mad to know that the picture *could* not be sent as it was to the Academy, I, your pupil, your wife, repainted it in secret." He started. "Yes," she continued still more caressingly. "I followed all your intentions, worked as you taught me to work by your example, and," she added, with a happy laugh, lifting her face to the level of his—"and your friend was right—the public did not know my painting from yours! Kiss me, love."

He kissed her as she desired, but without another look at the picture he left the gallery and the house.

From that day Cosmo Loring hated his wife.—*London World.*

Single Blessedness.

If I had to decide for my daughter whether, in view of her greater happiness, she would marry or remain single, I would find the task difficult, says Olive Thorne Miller.

In marriage the ordering of her life is taken in great measure out of her own hands; she must bend to circumstances; she is modified by the influences which have surrounded her husband all his life; she takes to herself in his relations a new set of kindred, who may or may not be agreeable to her. The single life is much less complex, and it offers her what poets sung and heroes died for—independence. But, she points out, a woman will rarely enjoy her state of single blessedness unless she is prepared for it in training and is allowed to be independent if she remains at home.—*Woman's News.*

Curious Collections.

At Warsenstein, in Germany, there is perhaps one of the most curiously original collections of books extant:—says a writer in *Chambers Journal.* This consists of a botanical collection. Outwardly the volumes present the common appearance of a block of wood and that is the first impression; but a minute examination reveals the fact that each is a complete history of the particular tree which it represents. At the back of the book the bark has been removed from a space which allows the scientific and the common name of the tree to be placed as a title for the book. One side is formed from the split wood of the tree, showing its grain and natural fracture; the other shows the wood when worked smooth and varnished. One end shows the grain as left by the saw, and the other the finely polished wood. On opening the book, it is found to contain the fruit, seeds, leaves and other products of the tree; the moss which usually grows upon its trunk and the insects which feed upon the different parts of the tree. These are supplemented by a well-printed description of the habits usual location and manner of growth of the tree. In fact everything which has a bearing upon that certain tree secures a place in this wonderful, useful and valuable collection.

There are at present some very valuable curiosities in the shape of cherry stones, and were they collected in one locality it would doubtless enchance their value. In the Salem Museum reposes one which contains one dozen silver spoons. The stone is of the ordinary size; but the spoons are so small that their shape and finish can only be discerned satisfactorily by means of the microscope, But a more curious cherry-stone is that upon which are inscribed one hundred and twenty-four heads. This no doubt forms the most curious collection yet known, and the naked eye can easily distinguish those belonging to popes and kings by their mitres and crowns. It was bought in Prussia for fifteen thousand dollars, and thence conveyed to that home of curiosities, England, where it is considered an object of so much value that its possesion was disputed, and it became the subject of a suit in chancery. However a toymaker of Nuremberg endeavored to eclipse this specimen by enclosing in a cherry-stone, which was exhibited at the French Crystal Palace, a plan of Sebastopol, a railway station, and the Messiah of Klopstock. How far he succeeded we leave our readers to determine.

The most curious collections however are to be found made of coins, and we have seen many of this kind; but the most extensive is undoubtedly to be seen at Nottingham at the present moment. It consists of a huge pile of perfectly new jubilee half-crowns made up as a light-house-shaped pyramid. The whole is comprised under a glass case, and measures in height six feet; while he base is five feet eight inches round, and the number of coins is one hundred thousand eight hundred and six. The weight is one ton eight hundredweight fourteen pounds three ounces, and the value is twelve thousand six hundred pounds fifteen sillings. The banker's receipt for the payment of the money lies near the case, being conclusive proof of the authenticity and genuineness of the collection.

But the foregoing illustrations are nothing when compared with the miscellaneous collection at Scotland Yard. There, every housebreaking implement reposes in solemn grandeur from the faithful jemmy to the dark-lantern, and all the accessories of the modern Charles Peace are to be seen. Only a visit, secured only by a few, can give adequate idea of the scope and variety of the articles collected by the authorities. Ingenious tradesmen and speculators are always on the *qui vive* for such curiosities as can be secured, and when they have obtained them, they turn them to good account for advertising purposes. We can only recommend our readers to look around and use the observing faculties which they possess, and it will astonish and surprise them to what an extent these curious collections exist.

specting the Star Sirius.

By means of the spectroscope a very wonderful discovery has been made respecting Sirius. Astronomers had noticed that this star was in rapid motion through space, as it was found that year by year it was changing its position in the heavens, traversing in about 1,500 years a space equal to the apparent diameter of the moon, at a velocity of not less than twenty miles per second. Of course, by actual observation, the only motion capable of being detected would be that which was square to the line of sight, so that although Sirius appears to us to move across the heavens, he may really be travelling in a slanting direction, either toward or from us. No one would ever have expected to be able to tell whether a star was approaching to or receding from us, yet even this seemingly insolvable problem has of late years been accomplished by the spectroscope. Dr. Huggins, our greatest authority on this subject, having identified certain lines in the spectrum of Sirius as those of hydrogen, found on comparison that these were displaced in such a manner as to indicate that the star was receding from us. It has been estimated that this recession, combined with the thwart motion of twenty miles per second, gives as the actual movement of Sirius in space a speed of about thirty-three miles per second.

These, then, constitute some of the chief items of information about Sirius at present within our knowledge. There seems to be no reason to doubt that, in common with other suns, he has his system of planets circling round him after the manner of our own sun; and what a system! Vast as ours appears, it is dwarfed into insignificance compared with a system whose ruling orb is 5,000 times larger than that which does duty for us. There seems, also, no reason to doubt that these planets are intended to be the abode of life; it may be that at the present moment none of them present any signs of life, but I think we may safely infer without improbability that each one of these worlds has a destined period in its development during which life, similar to that which now prevails on our planet, would be in existence. What a world such a one would be, in size, perhaps, not inferior to that of our sun, himself a million times larger than our earth; and it may be that as this Sirian world is so vastly superior to ours in size its inhabitants would be on a scale in proportion to its dimensions, a race of beings of such intellect and civilization compared with whom we are but savages.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Current Fashions.

To the thoughtful, economical woman, the depth of whose purse is not limitless, yet who has all the desire and inborn taste to dress as well as her more favored sisters, without feeling that her purse is left empty for the many necessary demands which are sure to be made on it, perhaps a few points for the summer of 1890 will not come amiss. True we are just in the height of this summer's season, but manufacturers and designers have already made their preparations for the summer of 1891. Of course then, the question instantly arises, how can one purchase goods which have not yet been designed and manufactured. Truly, that is an impossibility; but what we propose to do is to tell our readers something about the colors and fabrics planned for the coming summer, many of which are to be seen on the counters of our stores this season, but which next summer will appear under new names. As it is rather late for the sale of these goods, they are being offered now at less than first prices; hence those who are thoughtful enough to invest in them will find another season that they have material for one or more costumes, as the case may be, at about one half the current prices which will be demanded. To make these selections requires great care, taste, and the "foreseeing of possibilities," but what woman who is intent on both economy and good taste, will fail to consider all these points. Fabrics with flower designs in jacquard (bordered) styles should be carefully avoided, as they are already fast losing favor.

All fine, soft goods in one color, and with a cashemere finish will, without doubt, be worn extensively next year, also one color, striped vigoyne goods.

Shaded stripes will strive for supremacy and will rank high, and ombre styles, in all varieties on India Cashemere grounds, on vigoyne, and on soft Cheviot will be found. Broad shaded stripes in all possible combinations, simple and combined, straight and crosswise, and in zigzag style will prevail.

Many admirers of changeable styles foresees for them great favor, but it will be only in silk or half-silk goods, as they do not reproduce well on wool. Shaded styles are assured of success. The latest samples show shaded dots and bomb designs between fine stripes; shaded stripes alternate with one color, and shaded pea designs in stripes. Fine stripes, or hai lines, combine into a large striper which is bordered on both sides with fine, shaded cube designs.

Large plaids will not be used extensively next summer but, on the other hand, small squares in small quadrangles, which are cut by lines forming large squares will find deserved favor.

Cheap beiges with shaded stripes, in knotted or oval designs, will be much worn.

Black India Cashmeres are seen with small, embroidered flowers, with golden-yellow, wheat-ear designs, also green leaf and weed embroidered designs, also light tissues showing large squares formed by knotted stripes. That soft fabrics and shaded styles will meet with great favor, seems assured.

These are many of the silks, muslins, and crepons now worn which will be, if not in the height of fashion next season, at least not out of it. Among these are the India silks of which Messrs Macy & Co. are just now displaying so large a stock.

These silks make most charming summer dresses, but in selecting for future use small designs and delicate colors should be chosen. This is also just the time to purchase other useful goods at a nominal price, for merchants are now offering ribbons, ruches, and handkerchiefs at extremely low prices. Those who have taken advantage of the clearing sales have found many sterling articles of underwear, bed and table linen etc., at prices which have left a large balance in their purses to be expended on a book, a picture, or some other long desired pleasure.

MOURNING GOODS.

So great a change has been made in all fabrics and designs now used for mourning, that the objections formerly urged against them have now but little weight. The style of making these dresses does not differ, in essential points, from that of others.

Fronts and sleeves of mourning dresses are ornamented with beautiful appliques of crepe on canvas, which are made up over canvas grenadines or soft silk.

The silk foundations are made with little fulness except in the back, and a thick ruche of silk is placed around the bottom edge. Crepe de Chine, plain or embroidered, Japanese crepe, Chiffon, surah and twilled silks are all admissible for extra occasions.

Delicate fabrics in black and white, and their combination, gray and heliotrope are used for half or light mourning. A very modest dress is one made of black wool dotted with small grey-silk designs, such as cubes, squares, etc.

For evening wear, a white silk under black figured lace with sleeves entirely of the lace is very pretty, or the white silk may have designs in black and be covered with Russian net. Pale grey or lavender silk with black figures, and trimmings of jet and lace are much favored.

For morning wear are found the black and white, or gray and lilac colored ginghams, trimmed with white embroidery, and for afternoon wear white nainsook and white lawns trimmed with black or lavender ribbons.

—The Prince of Wales stakes, worth $42,500, won by Surefoot, cost the jockey club only $3650, the remainder being contributed by the horses engaged. The Portland stakes, worth $17,500 (neither penalties nor allowances), cost the club $2000.

HORSE NOTES.

—Eighteen of the Dwyer Bros.' horses are at Saratoga.

—Proctor Knott is said to have completely broken down.

—The profits of the recent Point Breeze meeting were about $3000.

—The Saratoga races were postponed on account of rain.

—Hanover is indulged with a salt water bath every day at Coney Island.

—Sunol's half mile in 1.02½ at Detroit shows that Maud S.'s record of 2.08¾ is in danger.

—Dr. Corrigan has purchased Vagabond, the sire of Judge Morrow, and will give him a chance at the stud.

—The California horses won a full share of the races during the Washington Park meeting in Chicago.

—Bergen heads the list of winning jockeys with 126 mounts to his credit. Hamilton second, with 79.

—It being impossible to bring the lame Britannic to a race, he has been returned to Mr. Walden's farm in Maryland.

—Seth Griffin has just completed a mile track at Peru, Ind., which should be one of the fastest in the country.

—Ed. Corrigan, proprietor of the West Side Park, Chicago, is endeavoring to close the city pool-rooms in that city.

—At Detroit in the 2.30 classes the bay mare Pixley by Jay Gould, dam of General Washington, obtained a record of 2.19¼.

—John Condon drove his pacer Surpass a mile recently over Belmont Course in 2.20

—New York Dictator, of the Elkton Stock Farm, trotted a mile recently in 2.29¼.

—Patsey Duffy, the once famous and successful jockey, has completely gone to the bad.

—J. H. Goldsmith and E. Odell have purchased the pacer Elva Medium, 2.17¼, for $3000.

—T. Wood Martin will start the horses at Buffalo, Poughkeepsie and Hartford.

—Windsor, Ont., which is opposite Detroit, is to have a mile track for trotters.

—Sunol and Belle Hamlin will both be sent for a fast record at Buffalo on August 7.

—The conspirator who forged the telegram which caused Fides to be started in the race in which she broke down has not yet been discovered.

—Racing will commence at Merchantville, and there are five races on the programme.

—Margaret S. captured the whole stake at Detroit by distancing her four competitors.

—Jockeys Britton and Williams each had eighteen winning mounts at the Chicago meeting.

—Pretty Belle and the brown mare Pennlyn are being driven to the pole by George A. Singerly.

—Banquet's mile and a quarter in 2.03¾ at Monmouth Park will be accepted as a record.

—Melton, who was sold to the Italian Government, is to stand at Ferrara, where they have a stud farm, and his fee is to be $50.

—Ed Geers has Brown Hal, 2.12¼; Hal Pointer, 2.13; McEwen, 2.18¼; Frank Dortch, 2.25¼; Bob Taylor, trial 2.19, and Dr. Almont, 2.21¾.

—The question "Which is the best 2-year-old runner in the East?" has not yet been answered. The youngsters take turns in defeating each other.

—Millard Sanders tried to beat 2.24 with Captain and Ernest Maltravers on a wager of $25 recently, but failed to equal that time by a quarter of a second.

—Owing to the death of the imp. stallion M. Pickwick, Charles Reed & Son, of Fair View Stud, Gallatin, Tenn., have purchased French Park and Exile for $25,000.

—The Balch free-for-all stallion race for $10,000 will be trotted at Mystic Park, Boston, on September 17. On the same day there will be a $5000 purse for stallions of the 2.19 class.

—McFerran & Clancy, of Louisville, had dropped on July 4 a bay colt, by Bell Boy, 2.19¼, dam Prefix by Pancoast, 2.21¾. On July 8, Typhoon, by Lord Russell, brother of Maud S., 2.08¾, foaled a bay filly by Bell Boy, which has been christened Bell Russell.

—Dan Honig, St. Louis, Mo., has purchased from Mason & Co. the brown gelding Rhody Pringle, foaled 1880, by Helmbold, dam Imp, Castaway, by Zetland, and the chestnut horse Dousman, foaled 1883, by Charlton, dam Carrie Watson, by Plantaganet.

—Out of the 134 races run at Washington Park, Chicago, during the last meeting, 57 favorites won. The total amount of money run for in stakes, purses and entrance money was $173,040, divided among 107 owners. The Chicago stable headed the list of winners with $16,000.

—Surefoot, winner of the Prince of Wales stakes, will be prepared for the Lancashire plate, Manchester, which will be worth $55,000. The distance is seven furlongs.

—Interpose, the dam of Spokane, broke her leg recently while out as grass, with a foal by Tom Bowling at heel, on Mr. Noah Armstrong's farm, near Helena, Mont. The veterinary surgeon who has charge of the case sayt he expects her to recover, and she is at present in slings.

—F. L. Noble and Alcryon are under suspension by the National Trotting Association, but they are welcomed with open arms at Detroit. This shows what view Detroit takes of those who have sought to tarnish the good name of the trotting turf. The gates of the Grand Circuit tracks are closed against Noble and Alcyron. The circuit is opposed to trickery, and it believes in discipline.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: Summer Vacation.

TEXT: *"Come ye yourselves apart into a desert place and rest awhile."*—Mark vi., 31.

HERE Christ advises His apostles to take a vacation. They have been living an excited as well as a useful life, and He advises that they get out into the country. I am glad that for longer or shorter time multitudes of our people will have summer vacation. The railway trains are being laden with passengers and baggage on their way to the mountains and the sea shore. Multitudes of our citizens are packing their trunks for a restorative absence.

The city heats are pursuing the people with torch and fear of sunstroke. The long silent halls of sumptuous hotels are all abuzz with excited arrivals. The crystaline surface of Winnipiseogee is shattered with the stroke of steamer, laden with excursionists. The antlers of Adirondack deer rattle under the shot of city sportsmen. The trout make fatal snaps at the hook of adroit sportsmen and toss their spotted brilliance into the game basket. Already the baton of the orchestral leader taps the music stand on the hotel green, and American life puts on festal array, and the rumbling of the tenpin alley, and the crack of the ivory balls on the green baize billiard tables, and the jolting of the bar-room goblets, and the explosive uncorking of champagne bottles, and the whirl and the rustle of the ball-room dance and the clattering hoofs of the race courses attest that the season for the great American watering-places is fairly inaugurated. Music—flute and drum and cornet-a-piston and clapping cymbals—will wake the echoes of the mountains.

Glad I am that fagged out American life for the most part will have an opportunity to rest, and that nerves racked and destroyed will find a Bethesda. I believe in watering places. Let not the commercial firm begrudge the clerk, or the employer the journeyman, or the patient the physician, or the church its pastor a season of inoccupation. Luther used to sport with his children; Edmund Burke used to caress his favorite horse; Thomas Chalmers, in the dark hours of the church's disruption, played kite for recreation—as I was told by his own daughter—and the busy Christ said to the busy apostles, "Come ye yourselves apart into a desert place, and rest awhile." And I have observed that they who do not know how to rest do not know how to work.

But I have to declare this truth to-day, that some of our fashionable watering places are the temporal and eternal destruction of "a multitude that no man can number," and amid the congratulations of this season and the prospect of the departure of many of you for the country I must utter a note of warning—plain, earnest and unmistakable.

The first temptation that is apt to hover in this direction is to leave your piety all at home. You will send the dog and cat and canary bird to be well cared for somewhere else, but the temptation will be to leave your religion in the room with the blinds down and the door bolted, and then you will come back in the autumn to find that it is starved and suffocated, lying stretched on the rug stark dead. There is no surplus of piety at the watering places. I never knew any one to grow very rapidly in grace at the fashionable summer resort. It is generally the case that the Sabbath is more of a carousal than any other day, and there are Sunday walks and Sunday rides and Sunday excursions.

Elders and deacons and ministers of religion who are entirely consistent at home sometimes when the Sabbath dawns on them at Niagara Falls or the White Mountains take the day to themselves. If they go to the church, it is apt to be a sacred parade, and the discourse, instead of being a plain talk about the soul, is apt to be what is called a crack sermon—that is, some discourse picked out of the effusions of the year as the one most adapted so excite admiration; and in those churches, from the way the ladies hold their fans, you know they are not half so much impressed with the heat as with the picturesqueness of half disclosed features. Four puny souls stand in the organ loft and squall a tune that nobody knows, and worshipers, with two thousand dollars' worth of diamonds on the right hand, drop a cent into the poor box, and then the benediction is pronounced and the farce is ended.

The air is bewitched with "the world, the flesh and the devil." There are Christians who in three or four weeks in such a place have had such terrible rents made in their Christian robe that they had to keep darning it until Christmas to get it mended! The health of a great many people makes an annual visit to some mineral spring an absolute necessity; but take your Bible along with you and take an hour for secret prayer every day, though you be surrounded by guffaw and saturnalia. Keep holy the Sabbath, though they denounce you as a bigoted Puritan. Stand off from these institutions which propose to imitate on this side the water the iniquities of olden time Baden-Baden. Let your moral and your immortal health keep pace with your physical recuperation, and remember that all the waters of Hathorne and sulphur and chalybeate springs cannot do you so much good as the mineral, healing, perennial flood that breaks forth from the "Rock of Ages." This may be your last summer. If so, make it a fit vestibule of heaven.

Another temptation around nearly all our watering places is the horse racing business. We all admire the horse. There needs to be a redistribution of coronets among the brute creation. For ages the lion has been called the king of beasts. I knock off its coronet and put the crown upon the horse, in every way nobler, whether in shape or spirit or sagacity or intelligence or affection or usefulness. He is semi-human, and knows how to reason on a small scale. The centaur of olden times, part horse and part man, seems to be a suggestion of the fact that the horse is something more than a beast.

But we do not think that the speed of the horse should be cultured at the expense of human degradation. Horse races in olden times were under the ban of Christian people, and in our day the same institution has come up under fictitious names, and it is called a "summer meeting," almost suggestive of positive religious exercises. And it is called an "agricultural fair," suggestive of everything that is improving in the art of farming. But under these deceptive titles are the same cheating and the same betting, the same drunkenness and same vagabondage, and the same abominations that were to be found under the old horse racing system.

I never knew a man yet who could give himself to the pleasures of the turf for a long reach of time and not be battered in morals. They hook up their spanking team, and put on their sporting cap, and light their cigar, and take the reins, and dash down the road to perdition. The great day at Saratoga and Long Branch and Cape May, and nearly all the other watering places, is the day of the races. The hotels are thronged, nearly every kind of equipage is taken up at an almost fabulous price, and there are many respectable people mingling with jockeys and gamblers and libertines and foul-mouthed men and flashy women. The bar tender stirs up the brandy smash. The bets run high. The greenhorns, supposing all is fair, put in their money soon enough to lose it. Three weeks before the race takes place the struggle is decided, and the men in the secret know on which steed to bet their money. The two men on the horses riding around long before arranged who shall beat.

Leaning from the stand or from the carriage are men and women so absorbed in the struggle of bone and muscle and mettle that they make a grand harvest for the pickpockets, who carry off the pocketbooks and portmonnaies. Men looking on see only two horses with two riders flying around the ring, but there is many a man on that stand whose honor and domestic happiness and fortune—white name, white foot, white flank—are in the ring, racing with celerity, and with fraud, and with profanity, and with ruin—black neck, black foot, black flank. Neck and neck they go in that moral Epsom.

Ah, my friends, have nothing to do with horse racing dissipations this summer. Long ago the English Government got through looking to the turf for the dragoon and light cavalry horse. They found the turf depreciates the stock, and it is yet worse for men. Thomas Hughes, the Member of Parliament and the author, known all the world over, hearing that a new turf enterprise was being started in this country, wrote a letter in which he said: "Heaven help you, then; for of all the cankers of our old civilization there is nothing in this country approaching in unblushing meanness, in rascality holding its high head, to this belauded institution of the British turf."

I go further and speak of another temptation that hovers over the watering places, and this is the temptation to sacrifice physical strength. The modern Bethesda was meant to recuperate the physical health, and yet how many come from the watering places, their health absolutely destroyed! New York and Brooklyn idiots boasting of having imbibed twenty glasses of Congress water before breakfast. Families accustomed to going to bed at 10 o'clock at night gossiping until 1 or 2 o'clock in the morning. Dyspeptics, usually very cautious about their health, mingling ice creams and lemons and lobster salads and cocoanuts until the gastric juices lift up all their voices of lamentation and protest. Delicate women and brainless young men chassezing themselves into vertigo and catalepsy. Thousands of men and women coming back from our watering places in the autumn with the foundations laid for ailments that will last them all their life long. You know as well as I do that this is the simple truth.

In the summer you say to your good health: "Good by; I am going to have a good time for a little while. I will be very glad to see you again in the autumn." Then in the autumn, when you are hard at work in your office or shop or counting room, Good Health will come and say, "Good by; I am going." You say, "Where are you going?" "Oh," says Good Health, "I am going to take a vacation! It is a poor rule that will not work both ways, and your good health will leave you choleric and splenetic and exhausted. You coquetted with your good health in the summer time, and your good health is coquetting with you in the winter time. A fragment of Paul's charge to the jailer would be an appropriate inscription for the hotel register in every watering place, "Do thyself no harm."

Another temptation hovering around the watering place is to the formation of hasty and lifelong alliances. The watering places are responsible for more of the domestic infelicities of this country than all the other things combined. Society is so artificial there that no sure judgment of character can be formed. Those who form companionships amid such circumstances go into a lottery where there are twenty blanks to one prize. In the severe tug of life you want more than glitter and splash. Life is not a ballroom where the music decides the step, and bow and prance and graceful swing of long trail can make up for strong common sense. You may as well go among the gayly painted yachts of a summer regatta to find war vessels as to go among the light spray of the summer watering place to find character that can stand the test of the great struggle of human life. Ah, in the battle of life you want a stronger weapon than a lace fan or a croquet mallet! The load of life is so heavy that in order to draw if you want a team stronger than one made up of a masculine grasshopper and a feminine butterfly.

If there is any man in the community that excites my contempt, and that excites the contempt of every man and woman, it is the soft-handed, soft-headed fop who, perfumed until the air is actually sick, spends his summer in taking killing attitudes and waving sentimental adieus and talking infinitesimal nothings, and finding his heaven in the set of a lavender kid glove. Boots as tight as an inquisition, two hours of consummate skill exhibited in the tie of a flaming cravat, his conversation made up of "Ah's" and "Oh's" and "He-hee's." It would take five hundred of them stewed down to make a teaspoonful of calves'-foot jelly. There is only one counterpart to such a man as that, and that is the frothy young woman at the watering place, her conversation made up of French moonshine, what she has on her head only equaled by what she has on her back; useless ever since she was born, and to be useless until she is dead; and what they will do with her in the next world I do not know, except to set her upon the banks of the River of Life for all eternity to look sweet! God intends us to admire music and fair faces and graceful step, but amid the heartlessness and the inflation and the fantastic influences of our modern watering places beware how you make life long covenants!

Another temptation that will hover over the watering place is that of baneful literature. Almost every one starting off for the summer takes some reading matter. It is a book out of the library or off the book stand, or bought of the boy hawking books through the cars. I really believe there is more pestiferous trash read among the intelligent classes in July and August than in all the other ten months of the year. Men and women who at home would not be satisfied with a book that was not really sensible, I found sitting on hotel piazzas or under the trees reading books the index of which would make them blush if they knew that you knew what the book was.

Would it not be an awful thing for you to be struck with lightning some day when you had in your hand one of these paper covered romances—the hero a Parisian roue, the heorine an unprincipled flirt—chapters in the book that you would not read to your children at the rate of one hundred dollars a line! Throw out that stuff from your summer baggage. Are there not good books that are easy to read—books of congenial history, books of pure fun, books of poetry ringing with merry canto, books of fine engravings, books that will rest the mind as well as purify the heart and elevate the whole life? My hearers, there will not be an hour between this and the day of your death when you can afford to read a book lacking in moral principle.

Another temptation hovering all around our watering places is the intoxicating beverage. I am told that it is becoming more fashionable for women to drink. I care not how well a woman may dress, if she has taken enough of wine to flush her cheek and put glassiness on her eyes she is intoxicated. She may be handed into a $2500 carriage and have diamonds enough to confound Tiffanys—she is intoxicated. She may be a graduate of a great institute and the daughter of some man in danger of being nominated for the Presidency—she is drunk. You may have a larger vocabulary than I have, and you may say in regard to her that she is "convivial," or she is "merry," or she is "festive," or she is "exhilerated," but you cannot with all your garlands of verbiage cover up the plain fact that it is an old-fashioned case of drunk.

Satan has three or four grades down which he takes men to destruction. One man he takes up, and through one spree pitches him into eternal darkness. That is a rare case. Very seldom, indeed, can you find a man who will be such a fool as that.

When a man goes down to destruction Satan brings him to a plain. It is almost a level. The depression is so slight that you can hardly see it. That man does not actually know that he is on the down grade, and it tips only a little toward darkness—just a little. And the first mile it is claret, and the second mile it is sherry, and the third mile it is punch, and the fourth mile it is ale, and the fifth mile it is porter, and the sixth mile it is brandy, and then it gets steeper and steeper, and the man gets frightened and says, "Oh, let me get off!" "No," says the conductor, "this is an express train and it does not stop until it gets to the Grand Central depot of Smashupton." Ah, "look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth its color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright. At the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder."

My friends, whether you tarry at home—which will be quite as safe and perhaps quite as comfortable—or go into the country, arm yourselves against temptation. The grace of God is the only safe shelter, whether in town or country. There are watering places accessible to all of us. You cannot open a book of the Bible without finding out some such watering place. Fountains open for sin and uncleanliness; wells of salvation; streams from Lebanon; a flood struck out of the rock by Moses; fountains in the wilderness discovered by Hagar; water to drink and water to bathe in; the river of God, which is full of water; water of which if a man drink he shall never thirst; wells of water in the Valley of Baca; living fountains of water; a pure river of water as clear as crystal from under the throne of God.

These are watering places accessible to all of us. We do not have a laborious packing up before we start—only the throwing away of our transgressions. No expensive hotel bills to pay; it is "without money and without price." No long and dirty travel before we get there; it is only one step away. In California in five minutes I walked around and saw ten fountains, all bubbling up, and they were all different. And in five minutes I can go through this Bible parterre and find you fifty bright, sparkling fountains bubbling up into eternal life.

A chemist will go to one of these summer watering places and take the water and analyze it, and tell you that it contains so much of iron, and so much of soda, and so much of lime, and so much of magnesia. I come to this Gospel well, this living fountain, and analyze the water, and I find that its ingredients are peace, pardon, forgiveness, hope, comfort, life, heaven. "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye" to this watering place!

Crowd around this Bethesda to-day! Oh, you sick, you lame, you troubled, you dying—crowd around this Bethesda! Step in it! Oh, step in it! The angel of the covenant to-day stirs the water. Why do you not step in it? Some of you are too weak to take a step in that direction. Then we take you up in the arms of our closing prayer and plunge you clean under the wave, hoping that the cure may be as sudden and as radical as with Captain Naaman, who, blotched and carbuncled, stepped into the Jordan, and after the seventh dive came up, his skin roseate complexioned as the flesh of a little child.

A Torpedo Shooter's Story.

Not every day does one meet with a man who has been blown seventy-five feet through the air and lived to tell of it, but such a man is John McCreary, who lives in a comfortable home in Greenpoint with his wife and two children and drives a Custom House truck down town for a living. He was at lunch near by when one of the steam-heating explosions at the corner of Broadway and Fulton street, and so was a *Times* reporter. The atmosphere was conducive to explosive story telling, and McCleary told of his experience to an interested group and produced a number of newspaper clippings to verify the extraordinary occurrence. One of them was from the Eldred (Penn.) *Eagle*, and it called McCleary the hero of the nitro-glycerine explosion at Haymaker, Penn., in 1880, and said that every stitch of clothes had been stripped from his body during his flight of seventy-five feet through the air.

McCleary explained that he was what is known as a torpedo shooter. In describing his sensations he said: "When the explosion took place I was probably twenty feet from the stuff. I saw a blinding flash as if the world had suddenly taken fire. I knew that I made an attempt to run from the derrick. I felt that I had maybe a minute to live, and I remember resolving to occupy that minute in running. All at once it seemed to me as though in the attempt I had taken a fearful leap and that I was going down—down as one in a dream, I knew intuitively that the explosion had taken place, but I had not heard the report, strange to say. Everything looked blue, and I began to wonder if the explosion had killed me and if I was dead. I calculated how many others were dead. I could hear their widows crying, and I witnessed their funerals. I suppose it took me ten seconds to be thrown to where I was found, but it seemed to be ten years, and I had time to think of a thousand different things.

"Finally I lost consciousness, and that was when I struck the ground, I suppose. I was badly broken up, and finally gave up 'shooting' wells for good and came to New York. No, now that I realize the great risk, the hazardous life, the almost daily danger of death, I would not go back to it again for a farm."—*New York Times.*

A Famous Artist's Favorite Pastime.

One of the favorite pastimes of Albert Bierstadt, the artist, when persons visit him in his handsome studio, at Thirty-third street and Broadway, is to make butterflies. It is a clever piece of work as he does it. He will take a sheet of foolscap paper, pick up his paint knife and begin dropping bits of different colors on it. When he has a number of spots placed to suit him he doubles the paper through the centre of them, lays it against a window pane so that it is transparent, and proceeds by gentle pressure of the knife to distribute the paint evenly over the inner surface in irregular lines. When he opens the paper again the sides match and form a beautiful butterfly. It takes him less than five minutes to make one of these souvenirs.—*New York Press.*

The Bashi-Bazouks.

The Bashi-Bazouks are the irregular troops in the Turkish army. Very few of them are Europeans; they are mostly Asiatics from some of the different provinces under the Sultan's rule in Asia Minor. They are wild, turbulent men, ready to fight with great ferocity, but ever more ready to plunder whenever they can get the opportunity to do so. Wherever the Turkish army was stationed during the Turco-Russian war of 1854, it was said that the adjoining villages were in more terror of Bashi-Bazouks than of the enemy. In the war of 1876–77 a corps of Bashi-Bazouks attacked over 1000 defenceless Bulgarians who had taken refuge in a church in the town of Batak and slaughtered them all in cold blood.—*Boston Courier.*

The Ponderous Centennial Ox.

The Centennial ox, bred by Samuel Barkley, of Somerset County, Penn., was the largest specimen of the bovine the world has ever seen. He weighed 4900 pounds the day he arrived in Philadelphia. This mountain of beef was of mixed stock, being Shorthorn, Native "Scrub" and Ayreshire, the Shorthorn predominating. After the exhibition was ended the giant ox was butchered and exhibited as "show beef."—*New York Dispatch.*

PIE-PAN RUFFLES.

Delicate Rice-Paper Frills for Ornamenting Game Pies and Puddings.

Æsthetic housewives are often bothered to know just what to do with a pan of game pie, fruit pudding or baked custard that comes from the oven with a ragged edge. No matter how delicious the puff-paste may be or how light the heart it covers a brown spatter-work along the rim of the dish or a caving-in of the crust is certain to detract from the merits of the pie, for the reason that the eye is the guide to the gustatory taste of the gourmet. The vulgar savagery of hunger has but one sense, but the epicurean must be tempted. It is this knowledge that leads a well-bred butler to dress the fish with lemon-wheels, to garnish the chops with cresses, the filet with cubes of truffles and cylindrical olives and to scatter rose-leaves over the souffle and ices. Baked beans, delicate puddings and game pies which are served a' la buffet and cannot be transferred to an ornamental dish without detriment are sunk in a larger receptacle—a silver punch-bowl, an ice globe, often a jardiniere, or else a silverplated adjustable rim is attached and the brown or white earthern dish placed on a salver and sent to table. This gastronomic artist, so deft in the manipulation of table-linen, will more frequently bind a napkin about the unsightly bake dish and pin it with a rose or a carrot, whittled into a bodkin. However, in a private home the damask is more carefully handled, and an economical housekeeper will hesitate about using her fine linen for a dish muffler to be stained by a peach pie, a cherry pudding or the rich wine from a strawberry loaf. If she serves the pastry herself it is a different thing, but the most careful of husbands is liable to get giddy in the heat of conversation, and spill the few drops that ruin the precious Irish loom. For those who cannot afford, or do not fancy the plated lake dish covered and rim, there is a pretty springy paper novelty known as the pie dish frill, or the pie-pan ruffle, which decorates a dish much better than linen and is more economical. The frills are made of amber, cream and delicate opal rice paper in rope pattern, and being elastic can be stretched to fit dishes of various sizes. Like the Japanese napkins they are trim, tenacious and cheap, costing but 30 cents a dozen. Those made of heavier paper with sprays of painted blossoms are more expensive and less desirable, as a second using is not pleasing.

SALADS.

One rule, often disregarded by salad makers, is that a plain French salad should consist of one kind of vegetable only lettuce, and endive or Batavian, as you will, but never two of these mixed together, else their delicate and subtle flavors are impaired, if not destroyed. The English olla podrida of lettuce, watercress, mustard and cress, beet root and radishes is a different thing altogether, although, when craftily compounded, very appetizing.

BREAD KNODELN.

Crumble three insides of rolls; lay three other rolls in as much milk as they will absorb; beat four eggs and add them to the soaked bread, with two ounces of warmed butter, two ounces of currants and two ounces of raisins, each well washed and plumped in scalding water; add the dry crumbs, a little salt and a tablespoonful of flour; mix all well; lay the knodeln in boiling water to cook half an hour. Serve them with any sweet soup or sauce, or pour over them some melted butter, and stew them with plenty of sugar and powdered cinnamon, or crisp some crumbs in butter and pour over the knodeln.

MOULDED CEREALINE.

Prepare the cerealine as usual the day before, and fill small cups with it. Turn it out the next morning, and eat cold with cream.

DEVILLED TOMATOES.

Cut fresh tomatoes into thick slices broil on a fine wire gridiron over a clear fire, and when done lay in a deep dish, and pour over them a sauce like that made for barbecued ham, substituting two tablespoonfuls of olive oil or of melted butter for the ham fat.

BUTTER CAKES.

Prepare dough as for quick biscuit, roll it out quarter of an inch thick, and cut into small rounds. Roll each of these out until as thin as cookies, prick with a fork, and bake in a quick oven. When done butter well. Leave in the oven half a minute longer, and send hot to the table.

Calvary Clover.

THERE is a plant, said to be a native of Palestine, but which will grow freely in the open air in London, called Calvary Clover. In appearance it is like a trefoil or clover, but its real Latin name is *Medicago echinus*. The plant derives its name of "Calvary Clover" from one or two peculiarities connected with its growth and habit. In the first place, the seed must be sown in the spring, and those who have a fondness for the plant allege that it must be sown on Good Friday, if the seed is to grow and the plant to thrive. The leaves as they appear above ground have a deep red spot like freshly-spilt blood on each division of the leaf, which will remain for some weeks, eventually dying away. The three leaflets, of which each leaf is composed, during the day stand erect in the form of a cross, with head erect and arms extended; but with the setting sun the arms are brought together, and the upper leaflet is bowed over them as if in the act of prayer. In due time a small yellow flower appears, and after that a little spiral pod covered with sharp thorns. As it proceeds to ripen, these thorns interlace with one another, and form a globular head, which, when quite ripe, may be unwound from its spiral coils, and the striking resemblance to a "Crown of Thorns" is at once evident.

It is thus by its blood-stained leaves, by its extended arms and bowing head, and by the day when the seed is placed in the ground to await its resurrection, that it has gained for itself the name of Calvary Clover.

The pods contain about eight seeds each, are sold for 6d. a pod for the benefit of the Restoration of the Norwman Priory Church of St. Bartholomer-the Great, London, E. C.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 17, 1890.

The Ten Lepers.

LESSON TEXT.

(Luke 17 : 11-19. Memory verses: 15-17.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Jesus the Saviour of Men.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *He is able to save to the uttermost.*—Heb. 7 : 25.

LESSON TOPIC: *Cleansing the Defilements of Men.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. The Lepers' Plea, vs. 11-13.
2. The Lord's Response, vs. 14.
3. The Lepers' Acknowledgments, vs. 15-19.

GOLDEN TEXT: *Were there not ten cleansed? but where are the nine?*—Luke 17 :17.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Luke 17 : 11-12. The ten lepers.
T.—Lev. 13 : 1-17. The detection of leprosy.
W.—Lev. 14 : 1-20. Ceremonial cleansing of leprosy.
T.—2 Kings 5 : 1-14. Naaman's leprosy.
F.—2 Kings 5 : 15-27. Gehazi's leprosy.
S.—2 Kings 7 : 1-16. The lepers of Samaria.
S.—2 Chron. 26 : 9-23. Uzziah's leprosy.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. THE LEPERS' PLEA.

I. The Passing Lord:
He was passing through (11).
They heard that Jesus was passing by (Matt. 20 :30).
As he passed by....he saith,....Follow me (Mark 2 :14).
Jesus of Nazareth passed by (Luke 18 : 37).
He was to pass that way (Luke 19 :4).

II. The Leprous Men.
There met him ten men that were lepers (12).
His hand was leprous, as white as snow (Exod. 4 :6).
Put out of the camp every leper (Num. 5 :2).
Miriam was leprous, as white as snow (Num. 12 :10).
Naaman....was a great man....but he was a leper (2 Kings 5 :1).

III. The Importunate Appeal:
They lifted up their voices, saying, ...have mercy on us (13).
Have mercy upon me, O God (Psa. 51: 1).
Have mercy on us, thou son of David (Matt. 9: 27).
They cried out the more, saying, Lord, have mercy (Matt. 20: 31).
Because of his importunity he will arise and give (Luke 11: 8).

1. "On the way to Jerusalem,....he was passing through....Samaria." (1) An attractive destination; (2) A stedfast activity; (3) A hostile land.—(1) In an enemy's country; (2) On a holy pilgrimage.
2. "As he entered into a certain village, there met him ten men." (1) The wondrous traveler; (2) The unnamed village; (3) The afflicted company; (4) The fortunate meeting; 5) The happy results.
3. "Jesus, Master, have mercy on us." (1) Great need; (2) Abundant help; (3) Earnest outcry; (4) Humble appeal.

II. THE LORD'S RESPONSE.

I. Observation.
He saw them (14).
Thou art a God that seeth (Gen. 16: 13).
The eyes of the Lord are toward the righteous (Psa. 34: 15).
He....saw a great multitude, and he had compassion (Mark 6: 34).
Before Philip called thee,....I saw thee (John 1: 48).

II. Direction:
He said,....Go and shew yourselves unto the priests (14).
The Lord went before them,....to lead them (Exod. 13: 21).
He leadeth me....He guideth me (Psa. 23: 2, 3).
He will be our guide even unto death (Psa. 48: 14).
Go, wash in the pool of Siloam (John 9: 7).

III. Healing:
As they went, they were cleansed (14).
He....dipped himself seven times in Jordan, ... and he was clean (2 Kings 5: 14).
He....healed all that were sick (Matt. 8: 16).
He....was restored, and saw all things clearly (Mark 8: 25).
He went,. . and washed, and came seeing (John 9: 7).

1. "When he saw them." (I) Suffering humanity; (2) Compassionating divinity.—Human woes (1) As experienced by men; (2) As observed by the Lord.
2. "Go and shew yourselves unto the priests." (1) Observing the Levitical law; (2) Submitting to Christ's command; (3) Securing a full restoration.
3. "As they went, they were cleansed." (1) Obedience; (2) Success.—(1) Going as ordered; (2) Gaining as assured.

III. THE LEPER'S ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

I. Acknowledgment Made:
One of them....with a loud voice glorifying God (15).
I acknowledged my sin unto thee (Psa. 32: 5).
Shout unto God with the voice of triumph (Psa. 47: 1).
In all thy ways acknowledge him (Prov. 3: 6).
And yet he opened mine eyes (John 9: 30).

II. Acknowledgment Withheld:
Were there none....to give glory to God, save this stranger? (18).
All his thoughts are, There is no God (Psa. 10: 4).
God in whose hand thy breath is,.... hast thou not glorified (Dan. 5: 23).
Where is mine honor? (Mal. 1: 6).
They glorified him not as God, neither gave thanks (Rom. 1: 21).

III. Acknowledgment Rewarded:
Go thy way: thy faith hath made thee whole (19).
Them that honor me I will honor (1 Sam. 2: 30).
One....who shall confess me before men, him will I also confess (Matt. 10: 32).
If any man serve me, him will the Father honor (John 12: 26).
I will confess his name before my Father (Rev. 3: 5).

1. "One of them,....turned back, ...glorifying God." (1) Abundant motive; (2) Consistent action.—(1) Benefit received; (2) Obligation recognized; (3) Gratitude expressed.
2. "Where are the nine?" (1) The ten; (2) The nine; (3) The one.—(1) Ten beneficiaries; (2) One Benefactor; (3) Nine ingrates.
3. "Thy faith hath made thee whole." (1) Cleansed from defilement; (2) Established in soundness.—(1) Physically whole; (2) Morally whole.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

GIVING GLORY TO GOD.

Demanded (1 Chron. 16 :28; Psa. 22 : 23; John 15 :8).
Due to God (1 Chron. 16 :29; 1 Cor. 6 : 20).
Due from all (Psa. 86 :9; Rev. 5 :13).
Accepted through Christ (Phil. 1 :11; 1 Peter 4 :11).
Angels glorify him (Luke 2 :13, 14; Rev. 4 :10, 11).
The Son glorified him (John 13: 31; 14: 13; 17: 4.
Good works promote it (Matt. 5: 16; 1 Peter 2: 12).
Penalty for neglecting it (Dan. 5: 23-1. c., 30; Acts 12:23; Rom. 1: 21).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

INTERVENING EVENTS.—The position of this lesson in the history is in dispute. The theory of Robinson compels him to place the incident just before the feast of tabernacles, since he accepts no later journey of our Lord near the borders of Samaria. Hence he thinks this lesson follows, in time, Luke 9: 56, and connects Luke 17: 20 directly with verse 10 of this chapter.

Most harmonists, however, regard the narrative of Luke as chronological in its order at its point, though differing as to its relation to the narrative of John. Andrews places the raising of Lazarus and the retirement to Ephraim (John 11: 1-57) immediately after Luke 17: 10. These events are those which intervene, on this theory. The lesson is thus regarded as marking the beginning of the final journey from Ephraim to Jerusalem. This is, on the whole, the preferable view. Others, with less reason, place the raising of Lazarus relatively later in the history. Archbishop Thomson, for example, puts the whole of Luke's narrative up to Luke 19: 28 before the feast of dedication, taking John's narrative as continuous from that event.

PLACE.—Somewhere near the borders of Samaria and Galilee. Robinson places the incident in the valley of the Jordan, on the way from Galilee to Jerusalem. Andrews, and most other harmonists, place it near the southern border of Samaria, on the way from Ephraim to Jerusalem. The former locality is now usually identified with Ephron (Tayyibeh), twenty miles northeast of Jerusalem.

TIME.—According to Robinson, about October, 782 A. U. C.; that is, A. D. 29. According to Andrews, in March, 783 A. U. C.: that is, A. D. 30. Archbishop Thomson's view would date it about the previous December.

PERSONS.—Our Lord, accompanied by the twelve (Rev. Ver. text, v. 11); ten lepers, one of them a Samaritan.

INCIDENTS.—On the journey toward Jerusalem, our Lord enters into a village where ten lepers meet him; they appeal for mercy, and are bidden to go and show themselves to the priests; as they go, they are healed; one of them, a Samaritan, returns to give thanks; our Lord calls attention to this recognition of God by the stranger, and sends him away with a commendation of his faith.

There is no parallel passage, but compare Matthew 8:2-4; Mark 1: 40-45; Luke 5: 12-14.

The Tomb of Eve.

The Arabs claim that Eve's tomb is at Jiddah, the seaport of Mecca. The temple with a palm growing out of the solid stone roof (a curiosity which is of itself the wonder of the Orient) is supposed to mark the last resting-place of the first woman.

According to Arabian tradition, Eve measured over 200 feet in height; which strangely coincides with an account of our first parents written by a member of the French Academy of Science a few years ago, who also claimed a height of over 200 feet for both of the tenants of the Garden of Eden.

Eve's tomb, which is in a graveyard surrounded with high white walls, and which has not been opened for a single interment for over a thousand years, is the shrine of thousands of devoted Ishmaelites, who make a pilgrimage to the spot once every seven years. It is hemmed in on sides by the tombs of departed shiekhs and other worthies who have lived out their days in that region of scorching sun and burning sands.

Once each year, on June 3, which is, according to Arabian legends, the anniversary of the death of Abel, the doors of the temple which forms a canopy over this supposed tomb of our first mother remain open all night, in spite of the keeper's efforts to close them.

Terrible cries of anguish are said to emit from them, as though the memory of the first known tragedy still haunted the remains which blind superstition believes to be deposited there.

The writer heard of many of the interesting legends and superstitions connected with this celebrated burying-ground, none of which he cared to take the time to investigate, as cholera of a violent type was raging at Jiddah and many other Mediterranean seaports at the time these things were being investigated, in July and August, 1882.—*St. Louis Republic.*

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, AUG 14.

PENNSYLVANIA'S POPULATION

The Rough Count Places the Total at 5,392,003.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 8.—The first rough count of the population of Pennsylvania as a whole has been completed, and shows a large increase over the returns of the tenth census. It has been made from the daily returns of the enumerators, and is not claimed by the census office officials to be accurate, but is merely to be known as an approximate estimate. It gives to the whole state a population of 5,392,003 inhabitants, as against 4,282,891, which was the state's record ten years ago, an increase of over 1,100,000.

The population of the eleven supervisors' districts, into which the state was divided, in detail is as follows:

First district—Philadelphia city and county, 1,044,894.

Second district—Chester, Delaware, Lancaster and York counties, 422,953.

Third district—Berks, Bucks, Lehigh, Montgomery and Northampton counties, 495,907.

Fourth district—Columbia, Dauphin, Lebanon, Montour, Northumberland and Schuylkill counties, 446,240.

Fifth district—Carbon, Lackawanna, Luzerne, Pike, Monroe, Susquehanna, Wayne and Wyoming counties, 492,647.

Sixth district—Bradford, Cameron, Center, Clearfield, Clinton, Elk, Lycoming, McKean, Potter, Sullivan and Tioga counties, 442,844.

Seventh district—Adams, Bedford, Blair, Cumberland, Franklin, Fulton, Huntingdon, Juniata, Mifflin, Perry, Snyder and Union counties, 396,486.

Eighth district—Armstrong, Cambria, Clarion, Indiana, Jefferson and Westmoreland counties, 355,129.

Ninth district—Allegheny county, 578,522.

Tenth district—Butler, Crawford, Erie, Forest, Lawrence, Mercer, Venango and Warren counties, 423,000.

Eleventh district—Beaver, Fayette, Greene, Somerset and Washington counties, 283,451.

It is not possible to compare these figures by districts with the results of the last census for the reason that ten years ago the state was divided into only ten districts, and consequently the divisions did not include the same counties.

STRIKING FOR NINE HOURS.

A Strike of 2,500 Machinists in Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 12.—Two thousand five hundred machinists and skilled mechanics struck yesterday tor the nine hours for a day's labor with ten hours pay rule. About 1,800 of the strikers are employed by the Westinghouse Electric company and the Westinghouse Machine company. The remainder were employed at various shops in Allegheny City and Pittsburg. Several firms have acceded the demands and the strike will probably be of short duration.

The strikers held an enthusiastic meeting. Speeches were made and committees were appointed to attend to the details of the strike. It is very likely that the employes of the Westinghouse Air Brake company, in Allegheny, and the Wilmerding shops will strike. The men in these shops are prepared to come out at a moment's notice.

A CRICKET LEAGUE

For Eastern Pennsylvania Organized at Pottsville—The Schedule.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Aug. 11.—The Eastern Pennsylvania Cricket League was organized here Saturday by delegates from Norristown, Lebanon, Hazleton, Port Carbon, Wadesville, Schuylkill Haven and Pottsville.

The following officers were elected: President, Burd S. Patterson, of Pottsville; first vice president, Eli Atwood, of Lebanon; second vice president, James Lovington, of Port Carbon; secretary, J. Weir Crankshaw, of Norristown; treasurer, C. S. Cummings, of Schuylkill Haven. The schedule of games was arranged as follows:

Aug. 16—Pottsville and Port Carbon.
Aug. 21—Port Carbon at Lebanon.
Aug. 23—Pottsville at Norristown.
Aug. 23—Schuylkill Haven at Wadesville.
Sept. 6—Norristown at Lebanon.

Horses Perished in the Flames.

HOKENDAUQUA, Pa., Aug. 8.—The Thomas Iron company's large stable here, together with its several annexes, was completely destroyed by fire. Nine horses perished in the flames. Two of them belonged to Walter Biery and one to Perry Wanamaker, the latter of Allentown, and were valuable. Nearly all of the company's patterns, many of which cannot be replaced, were destroyed. The carriages of the officials, harness and other contents were burned. The loss is estimated at $20,000. The origin of the fire is a mystery.

Sanitary Reforms at Bethlehem.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., Aug. 7.—The board of health has ordered the selection of a new dumping ground for garbage beyond the town limits, and Chief of Police Ache to continue his house to house inspection with all dispatch. The board also ordered the water furnished the town to be analyzed. The garbage dumping grounds in West Bethlehem have been covered with wagon loads of lime, and the decayed vegetable matter buried.

Gertie Goff's Parents.

HARRISBURG, Aug. 11.—It is learned that the address of the parents of Gertie Goff, the little English girl who was deserted in this city by Mrs. Jane Angnish, was, when she was brought to this country, 137 Great Dover street, Borough, London, S. E. It is intimated that her parents have since moved from that place to another part of London.

Mine Foremen Examined.

SCRANTON, Pa., Aug. 11.—Mine Inspector Patrick Blewitt, Superintendent Benjamin Hughes and Miner Benjamin Mogle, the board of examiners of the First mining district, completed their report of the recent examination of applicants for certificates as mine foremen. Of the twenty-five applicants eleven were successful.

Damage Done by Incendiaries.

BOYERTOWN, Pa., Aug. 12.—A full examination into the loss by the burning of P. A. Brauss' cigar factory in this borough places the figures at $30,000. The insurance will aggregate nearly $40,000. About 800,000 cigars and 250 cases of leaf tobacco were burned. The fire was undoubtedly of incendiary origin.

ALL TRAINS TIED UP

Great Strike on the New York Central Railroad.

TRAFFIC TEMPORARILY STOPPED.

All the Trainmen Between New York and Albany Stop Work—The Strike Extends to Rochester, but Does Not Reach Buffalo.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—The strike of the employes on the New York Central and Hudson River railroad was begun at 7:30 o'clock last night. The Grand Union hotel was crowded with people who expected to leave the city and had engaged passage for various points.

At 8:30 o'clock a gentleman reached the hotel and announced that the engineer and men employed in running an incoming train had deserted their posts in the tunnel at Eighty-sixth street and left the train standing there. He, as well as the other passengers, had to get out and make their way to Forty-second street on foot or by horse car.

A Quiet Sunday.

NEW YORK, Aug. 11.—Everything in and around the New York Central depot was quiet and orderly yesterday. Nearly all of the trains ran on schedule time, the only ones that were not started out being the 8:40, Croton local, and the Peekskill accommodation, which was to start at 10:25.

Vice President Webb gave the following circular to the press:

The position of the company is this: We will select our own men and we do not propose that they will be designated by the Knights of Labor or its committees. When men are dismissed we shall get rid of the inefficient, the most vicious and those least in accord with our interests. When promotions are to be made we will not be bound by the seniority rules promulgated by the Knights of Labor.

A due consideration will always be given to length of service, but the first and most important rule will be the qualifications of the men for the place. If our men have grievances, the proper officers will be willing to grant hearings and see that consideration is given, but we will not allow outsiders to intervene or to interfere between the employer and employe.

For this reason alone I refused to allow Mr. Holland to discuss any differences alleged to exist between the company and its men, and not for the reason as stated that we object to to our employes being members of labor organizations.

These are my views and I am satisfied that they are concurred in and approved by every official of the company, by its board of directors and by the gentlemen who are most interested in its securities. The strike is ill advised, cannot succeed and we will put it down and maintain the position we have taken.

Secretary Hayes, of the executive board, called on Vice President Webb, bearing a letter from Mr. Ducey, favoring arbitration. Mr. Webb firmly declined to treat with Mr. Hayes, as he said there was nothing to arbitrate and that the company would not take back the discharged men under any circumstances.

No Material Change.

NEW YORK, Aug. 12.—The situation has not changed at this point of the New York Central railroad strike. At the Grand Central depot trains are arriving and departing nearly on time.

During the day many men applied for reinstatement. Mr. Webb said that the Croton locals, comprising ninety trains, would start today again. The Spuyten Duyvil locals, eight trains, will also start again. Yesterday 150 cars of freight were handled by the company in this city. No word had come from Depew, but Cyrus Field called and approved of Mr. Webb's actions. Several other directors expressed satisfaction. At 11.30 p. m. trains were moving as usual.

The Situation at Albany.

ALBANY, Aug. 12.—A committee of the strikers waited upon Attorney Gen. Tabor for his opinion as to the legality of the Pinkerton men being allowed to patrol under arms. He decided that the railroad could have them as long as they remained upon their property, but if any of them intruded upon the public streets they were liable for arrest.

While the railroad send out flowery statements from New York, that they are afraid is evidenced by the fact that carpenters last evening began erecting berths in the car shops for the occupancy of the militia that may be quartered at West Albany. At 5 o'clock last evening a train on the Central bound for Troy was stopped at the iron works. After warning the train men that if they attempted to run after dark they would be stoned, the train was allowed to proceed.

Chicago Not Affected.

CHICAGO, Aug. 12.—So far as present indications go there is no possible chance of the strike on the New York Central road affecting the Chicago roads belonging to the system, where at present the trouble is raging. The situation is this: The fight now going on is one backed by the Knights of Labor. West of Buffalo there are no railroad men members of that organization, or more properly speaking, no assembly of railroaders belonging to that body. The jurisdiction of the Knights of Labor does, therefore, not extend to Chicago. Railroad men here belong to what is known as the federated railway organization, and if anything, are not very friendly to the knights, on account of previous stands taken by them during railroad troubles in this city. Grand Master Sweeney, of the Switchmen's Mutual Aid association, positively asserted that "there will be no strike in Chicago. The Knights of Labor will have to fight it out alone, and they have no jurisdiction whatever on any lines centering here. The council of Federated Railway organization can consider a strike and that at present is not even remotely probable or even possible."

Pinkertons at Syracuse.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Aug. 12.—At 4 p. m. yesterday fifty Pinkerton detectives and 100 railroad men went to East Syracuse. The Pinkertons formed in line and cleared the yard, the strikers yielding without a struggle. The other men at once went to work making up freight trains. It is reported that the strikers were advised by their leaders at Albany to surrender, on having word from Governor Hill that the military would be ordered to East Syracuse at once if the running of all trains was not permitted.

The Prelates Leave Bar Harbor.

BAR HARBOR, Me., Aug. 12.—Cardinal Gibbons and Archbishops Ryan and Kendricks left yesterday. The cardinal goes to Brooklyn to visit friends. Cardinal Gibbons and Archbishop Ryan lunched Sunday with Mr. Blaine.

A FOUR PLY ELOPEMENT.

An Extraordinary Escapade Results in Murder.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Aug. 11.—Mrs. Benjamin Halstead and her daughter Mary, her sister Mrs. Peter Loran and a daughter of Mrs. Benjamin Halsted, four women, in all, and representing three generations, eloped Friday night at 12 o'clock with four Italian laborers, of Ithaca, N. Y.

Mrs. Peter Loran's Lothario was Joseph Murray, and as a sequel to the four ply elopement Murray is lodged in jail charged with murder.

Mrs. Loran and Mrs. Murray fled from Hancock to Sterling, a small village just over the state line in Pennsylvania, and went to a house prepared there by Murray Loran.

The deserted husband got track of the elopers early Saturday morning, and with an officer went to the house and entered it. The Italian and faithless wife saw him coming and the former called to him to halt.

Loran did not heed, but rushed up a stairway in the direction of a room in which his wife had locked herself. As he reached the head of the stairs the Italian drew a pistol and shot him dead.

FACTORY INSPECTION.

Report of the Pennsylvania State Bureau.

HARRISBURG, Aug. 12.—Chief Factory Inspector Martin presents the following statement as showing the operations of his bureau during the short time it has been in motion:

Summary of work done by the factory inspectors' department up to the week ending Aug. 2, 1890: Number of deputy inspectors on outside work, 5, with an average term of service of five months and four days. Total number of inspections made, 1,315; number of males employed where inspections have been made, 119,712; number of females employed where inspections have been made, 74,761; number between 12 and 16 years of age employed where inspections have been made, 29,436; number of children under 12 years of age found employed and discharged, 47; total number of employes in establishments that have been inspected, 194,383.

Total number of orders to comply with the law given, 335, divided as follows: Fire escapes to be erected, 32; elevators to be guarded, 75; sanitary orders given, 73; miscellaneous, 155; orders reported complied with, 103; number of accidents reported, 75. All of the entire 335 orders to comply with the law will be carried out in time, the manufacturers reporting when the work is done.

Refuse to Carry Quart Bottles.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 11.—The original package industry has received a severe blow. The Pennsylvania company has refused to carry certain original packages shipped from the state of Ohio into this state. In issuing the order of refusal there has been brought to light the actual dealings in original packages, the extent of which has hitherto been an unknown quantity. The liquor, which is pronounced by those who have tested it to be of the "Jersey lightning" stripe, was shipped in single quart bottles, packed in small boxes, into which each quart fits snugly. In one week Leechburg and Blairsville received 600 little boxes, or 600 quarts, of low grade whisky. The stuff was shipped from Canton, O. The ground taken by the company is that it will not connive at any infraction of the law, and it was believed that in carrying such business aid was given to a traffic which was considered illegal.

Wanted to Sell His Body.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 11.—Christian Laembart, a German, 34 years of age, entered the coroner's office and wanted to sell his body for $75. He said he lived in Gloucester and that he had for eight or nine weeks been trying to find work and had failed, and that now he wanted to sell his body to the coroner, to be delivered in a short time. He declared that he was of no use to himself or others, and that he cared not what became of him. Kate Haebner, who was with him, said that Laembart boarded with her, and was in arrears. She was even more desirious than her companion to sell his body. The coroner declined to purchase, but some of the spectators gave them a few coins and they went away.

A Gas Explosion.

HARRISBURG, Aug. 11.—A singular explosion of gas occurred at the Western Union telegraph office. What used to be a large vault is now the telephone room, closed with a heavy iron door that almost hermetically seals it. The gas burner is so arranged that the light is always kept burning very low. During the night the gas was by some means blown out, and the flow filled the vault. In the morning William Wyart, the record clerk, went into the vault, closing the door. He lit a match. An explosion took place that blew open the heavy door and was felt throughout the operating room. Wyart was badly burned about the head, face and hands, and was taken to the hospital.

Returned to Work.

CATASAUQUA, Pa., Aug. 8.—Work was resumed at the works of the Catasauqua Manufacturing company here and at Fullertown, after being idle five weeks on account of the attempt made by the union men to force the company to sign the Amalgamated scale. The employes are reported to be delighted with the agreement recently made with the company, and to have assured the manufacturers that no trouble of a similar nature is likely to occur again.

Mill to Shut Down.

SOUTH BETHLEHEM, Pa., Aug. 11.—The Excelsior Knitting mill will shut down this week without any definite time being set for its starting up again. The Philadelphians who purchased the mill recently at the assignee's sale, and who are now its owners, have been running it since to work up the stock on hand. It is believed that a stock company will be organized. All the employes, 200 girls, were paid Saturday.

Death of a Prominent Farmer.

TOPTON, Pa., Aug. 12.—Joseph Miller, an esteemed farmer of Maxatawny township, Berks county, is dead after a short illness. He was 70 years of age, and besides operating several large farms was engaged extensively in mining. He was one of the best known citizens in eastern Pennsylvania. He leaves a widow and six children, one of the latter being District Attorney W. Oscar Miller, of Reading.

Swallowed Concentrated Lye.

BIRDSBORO, Pa., Aug. 12.—During the temporary absence of his parents, Davis, the 17-months-old son of George Mills, of this borough, secured and drank a portion of a box of concentrated lye. All the tissues of the mouth, throat and stomach were burned out by the acid, and the arteries were eaten off. The child will not recover.

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Give us a call; come and look at our stock and prices, is all that we ask. Your judgment, we are satisfied, will do the balance.

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WE PAY THE FREIGHT.

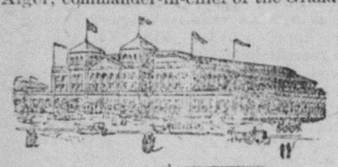
THE BOYS IN BLUE.

A Gathering of 50,000 Veterans in Boston.

HONORS TO PRESIDENT HARRISON.

Escorted by Governor Brackett from the Cruiser Baltimore to the Vendome—The Vice President and Gen. Sherman Arrive from Bar Harbor—How the Veterans Are Accommodated—The Parade.

BOSTON, Aug. 12.—A great army has taken Boston. It is the same army that saved the Union. Fifty thousand veterans have camped inside the city limits. The advance guard marched in Saturday. At its head was Gen. Russell A. Alger, commander-in-chief of the Grand



MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.
[Where 15,000 veterans are quartered.]

Army of the Republic. He took up headquarters at the Hotel Vendome. The last of the rear guard came last night.

The Baltimore Arrives.

As the Baltimore, flying the president's flag and carrying the president, Secretaries Rusk and Noble and Private Secretary Halford, entered Boston harbor yesterday afternoon, she was met by the other vessels of the fleet, the Atlanta, Kearsarge, Petrel, Yorktown, Dolphin and the torpedo boat Cushing, all save the Kearsarge and Cushing firing salutes. The revenue cutter Gallatin, with Governor Brackett and Mrs. McKee on board, escorted her to her anchorage. Mayor Hart and other members of the city government also went down the harbor in the J. Putnam Bradlee to welcome the chief executive, while Mrs. Noble and other ladies were on board the Vigilant.

Landing of the President.

President Harrison landed at about 5:40 p. m. amid the thunder of cannon at Trow's wharf, and was escorted to the Hotel Vendome by the First battalion. The sidewalks and windows along the line of march, which was nearly two miles long, were packed with enthusiastic multitudes who greeted the president with hand clapping and cheers.

The president rode with Governor Brackett in a carriage drawn by four dark bays. He carried his hat in his hand and bowed right and left at the greetings of the throngs. Behind rode Secretaries Rusk and Noble, and in the third carriage were Private Secretary Halford and members of Governor Brackett's staff.

Banquet at the Vendome.

A few minutes having been allowed the visitors to remove the marks of travel the party proceeded to the state dining hall, where two long tables were arranged lengthwise of the room, with a third one across the upper end of the hall. At the latter Governor Brackett occupied the place of honor and the state's guest, the president, at his right, with Secretary Proctor on his left.

Also seated at the table were Secretary Noble, Secretary Rusk, Governor Abbett, of New Jersey, and Lieutenant Governor Hale, of Massachusetts.

Brackett Breaks the Silence.

The company sat down shortly before 7 o'clock, and it was past 8 when Governor Brackett broke the almost painful stillness that had prevailed throughout the entire feast with the announcement that carriages were waiting. This was the only audible speech that was made during the entire banquet, entire absence of speech making being one of the conditions upon which the president accepted the invitation to a state banquet.

The party, under the escort of the governor, were then driven to the Parker house, where they attended a reception given by the E. T. Kinsley post, of Boston, to Layfayette Post 149, of New York.

The Parade.

The parade, 50,000 strong, is now marching down Commonwealth avenue. The right of line is held by Illinois, Wisconsin and Pennsylvania posts, followed in regular order by veterans from Ohio, New York, Connecticut, New Jersey, Maine, California, Rhode Island, New Hampshire, Vermont, District of Columbia, Virginia, Maryland, Nebraska, Michigan, Iowa, Indiana, Colorado, Wyoming, Kansas, Delaware, Minnesota, Missouri, Oregon, Kentucky, West Virginia, South Dakota, Washington, Arkansas, New Mexico, Utah, Tennessee, Louisiana, Mississippi, Florida, Texas, Montana, Idaho, Arizona, Georgia, Alabama, Northern Dakota, Massachusetts.

Commander-in-Chief Alger reviews the line at Adams square, while the president and cabinet are stationed in a reviewing stand in Copley square.

The United States cutter Dispatch arrived from Bar Harbor at about 9 o'clock this morning, with Vice President Morton, Secretary Tracy and Gen. Sherman on board.

A Symphony in Color.

Boston is a symphony in color—in red, white and blue and gold. The decorations are superb. Every hotel, railway station and public building is exuberantly embellished. Ingenuity has been fatigued by the rampant and overswelling patriotism which prevails. The stars and stripes, in every possible device and arrangement, spangle the luminous atmosphere under the clear sky.

The magnitude of this thing grows upon one. Every detail is on a huge scale. Fifteen thousand beds are made in Mechanic's hall. A quarter of a million guests are fed daily. One caterer has agreed to serve 12,000 rations three times a day for six days. Eighteen thousand vacant apartments have been placed at the executive committee's disposal. And the city is so complacent over it all. The hotel clerks are placid. The hackmen are tranquil. The policemen are serene. At the Grand Army headquarters on Beacon street a ton of mail is received every day, and the bureaus of information have answers classified for a thousand million questions.

Mrs. Logan at Salem.

SALEM, Mass., Aug. 12.—Gen. Alger's wife and her two daughters and Mrs. John A. Logan and daughter are the guests of the wife of Gen. Cogswell, of this city.

THE HISTORY OF A WEEK

Wednesday, Aug. 6.

Vice President Morton and family are at Newport, R. I.

The authorities of the town of Wick, Scotland, presented Mr. Andrew Carnegie with the freedom of the town.

Sir Lyon Playfair and Mr. Joseph Chamberlain will be fellow passengers on board the Teutonic, this week, for New York.

The spinners in the Washington mill at Lawrence, Mass., were notified of a reduction of their wages from $12 to $8 a week.

The official rough count shows the population of the city of Philadelphia to be 1,044,844, an increase of 23 per cent. in ten years.

Governor Fifer, of Illinois, signed the world's fair bill. The bill has an emergency clause attached and takes effect at once.

Miss Phœbe W. Cozzens has made application for the position of superintendent of charities of the District of Columbia, a recently created office that will pay $3,000 a year.

The board of directors of the Atchison Railroad company has declared a dividend of 2½ per cent. on the income bonds from the earnings of the nine months ended July 30 last, payable Sept. 1.

Gen. W. T. Sherman and two daughters, Miss L. Sherman of New York and Mrs. Ely Sherman Thackar of Pennsylvania, are on their way to Bar Harbor, where they will be the guests of the Blaines.

Thursday, Aug. 7.

The bakers of Lisbon are on a strike.

The great Leary raft arrived at New York.

An incendiary fire at Vermillion, S. D., destroyed sixteen business buildings.

Union printers of Los Angeles, Cal., are striking against a reduction of pay from 50 to 40 cents per 1,000 ems.

While the family of W. H. Osgood was at dinner at Newport, R. I., burglars entered the house and got away with $4,000 worth of jewelry.

Kaiser William will spend nine days in Russia on his coming visit to the czar. He will be accompanied by Chancellor von Caprivi.

All the stores in Bloomfield, N. J., except the drug stores and saloons, were closed for the day, the merchants going on a fishing excursion.

A military cordon has been established around the city of Lisbon to prevent the entrance of any person coming from a cholera infected district.

Heavy rains have been falling in the vicinity of Tucson, Ariz., during the last ten days. Sixty miles of the Santa Fe road, between Benson and Nogales, have been washed out.

A railway train was thrown from the track near Pilsen, Bohemia. The cars rolled down an embankment into a marsh. The stoker and several passengers were killed and nearly eighty passengers were injured.

The grand jury found indictments for manslaughter of the first degree against Dr. McGonigal, Mrs. Fanny Shaw and August Harrison, who are implicated in the death by malpractice of Annie Goodwin, the cigarette girl.

Friday, Aug. 8.

Secretary Blaine returned to Bar Harbor.

Senator Quay is expected at Cape May in a few days.

Magistrate Milligan fined four Philadelphia barbers $4 each for shaving on Sunday.

Murray hall, a summer hotel at Pablo Beach, Fla., was burned to the ground. Loss, $30,000.

The first election ever held in Oklahoma territory passed off quietly and resulted in a small Democratic majority.

Six prisoners escaped from the Montgomery (Pa.) county jail. The only prisoner remaining staid because his sentence expired the next morning.

Jerome Sweet, a Providence ice peddler, for some unexplained reason poured kerosene over his wife and set fire to her clothing. She was fatally burned.

The workmen in the shoe shops of H. B. Edgerly & Son, Farmington, N. H., returned after a strike of two weeks for a restoration of the 5 per cent. cut down made last April. The cut down is restored and a Boot and Shoe Workers' international union shop assured.

It is announced that Miss Stafford, an old lady of Cottage City, who has in her possession the first flag of stars and stripes ever raised in America, will take the emblem to Boston, where it will be seen in the big Grand Army of the Republic parade next Tuesday.

Saturday, Aug. 9.

The tailors' convention at Rochester, N. Y., adopted resolutions protesting against convict labor.

Fourth class postmasters were appointed as follows: William B. Hale, Ackley Station, Pa.; Amelia Law, Polk, Pa.

The anti-lottery convention at Baton Rouge, La., promulgates a strong address to the people of the United States.

It is rumored in Wall street that Henry S. Ives has regained control of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton railroad.

Mrs. Mollie Stern, Edith V. Stern, Mrs. J. S. Johnson and Carrol Johnson, all of Baltimore, were drowned while bathing in St. Inigoe's creek, St. Mary's county, Maryland.

Secretary Tracy ordered Brig. Gen. Gibbon to relieve Gen. Miles in the department of California. Maj. Gen. Miles is assigned to the division of the Missouri, and Brig. Gen. Cook to the department of Arizona.

The trainmen of the New York Central railroad went on a strike last night and all trains between New York and Albany were tied up. The strike extends as far as Rochester and was ordered by the Knights of Labor.

Monday, Aug. 10.

The international medical congress at Berlin adjourned.

Mlle. Nordica has begun suit to recover the property of Fred Gower, her dead husband.

Rumors come from Central America that President Barrillas, of Guatemala, has been deposed.

Congressman O'Donnell, of Michigan, has received a legacy of $2,500.00 from a forgotten relative in Spain.

The engagement of a daughter of Mr. Lawrence Barrett to Mr. Marshall S. P. Williams, of Roxbury, is announced.

Grover Cleveland will be the guest of Mr. John Deane at the latter's summer residence at Thompson, Conn., next week.

George Schanick, chief clerk in the internal revenue department, aged 40 years, died at Petersburg, Va., very suddenly of cholera morbus.

President Harrison's pet Jersey cow was found wandering in the streets of Indianapolis and placed in the pound. A bovine belonging to Mr. New, the present consul general at London, was similarly treated.

Henry Herbert Byram, editor of The Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph died in that city of typhoid pneumonia, after an illness of a few weeks. He was 46 years old and had been for eighteen years identified with Pittsburg journalism.

New York "green goods" men sent a confidential letter to Russell B. Harrison, offering him some of their choice twos, fives and tens. The president's son turned the letter over to postoffice inspectors and the entire gang were arrested.

Tuesday, Aug. 11.

A famine is threatened as the result of the potato blight in County Mayo.

Baron Leon, of Vienna, has been killed by falling over a precipice in the Alps.

Governor Warren, of Wyoming, is dangerously ill at Cheyenne with congestion of the brain.

A heavy hail storm in southern Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, destroyed several hundred acres of tobacco.

French Park, a stallion for which Mr. Charles Reed, of Fairview farm, Gallatin, Tenn., recently paid $10,000, died of pneumonia. Mr. Reed recently lost a $50,000 horse by death.

Benjamin Lee, a wealthy farmer, aged 80, of Farmingville district, Connecticut, is missing. He wandered off some time on Saturday night. He is somewhat eccentric and has an estate estimated to be worth $150,000.

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A PERFECT HARNESS DRESSING
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W. H. Runkle.
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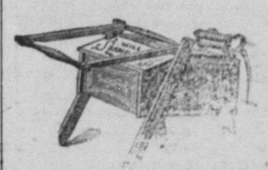

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SELL AT COST
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TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS OFFER !
If you need anything in the line of
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and fill all orders in this line promptly. Come and see me—it will pay you.
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Spring and Summer !
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9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, too Profuse Periods	.25
13	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
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16	Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria	.50
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21	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing	.50
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23	Scrofula, Enlarged Glands, Swelling	.50
24	General Debility, Physical Weakness	.50
25	Dropsy, and Scanty Secretions	.50
26	Sea Sickness, Sickness from Riding	.50
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30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.50
31	Painful Periods, with Spasm	.50
32	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation	1.00
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about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $3 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

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ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Jas. B. Winkleman, dec'd, of Walker twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
PETER NEESE, Adm'r
2864 Spring Mills, Pa.

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For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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The most complete cooking utensil ever invented.

No burned hands, no scalded scars, or disagreeable odor filling the house.
No overflow on the stoves while using these kettles. No cloths needed in handling them. They supply the long felt want. Onions, Kraut, codfish, corned beef or ham can be cooked in them without the bad smell filling the house. Every woman who sees them wants them and the men do not object to paying for them.
GEORGE M. POTTER,
22 Agent for Centre County.

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL Estate.—The undersigned, executor of estate of John Goodhart, late of Gregg Township, dec'd., offers at private sale the following described real estate, situated about 2 miles west of Spring Mills, Pa., a
FINE FARM
Bounded by lands of Wood's Heirs, John Grove, James D. Wilson's Heirs, Mrs. M. A. Ross, Michael Tibbens, and others, containing
82 ACRES AND 62 PERCHES.
Thereon erected a good Dwelling House, Bank Barn, Buggy Shed, and all necessary outbuildings all of which are in good repair. There is a good young orchard of the choicest fruit on this farm. A good cistern at the house, and also a cistern at the barn. 75 acres of the above farm are cleared and enclosed with good fences, and in a high state of cultivation, the balance is well timbered with Hemlock. Persons desiring to purchase will find this farm beautifully located, being near the L. & T. R. R., near churches, post office, grist mill, stores, etc. Climate healthy.
For terms apply to
WILLIAM GOODHART,
2864 Executor, Farmers Mills, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Elizabeth Snyder, dec'd., late of Potter twp., having been granted to the undersigned, he requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
JAMES A. OTT,
2764 Executor.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia, and Erie Division)—on and after May 11, 1890.

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 25 am
" "	Harrisburg	3 20 a m
" "	Montandon	5 26 a m
" "	Williamsport	7 10 a m
" "	Jersey Shore	7 25 a m
" "	Lock Haven	7 58 a m
" "	Renovo	8 55 a m
" arr at	Erie	4 05 p m
Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.		
NEWS EXPRESS leaves	New York	12 15 a m
" "	Philadelphia	4 30 a m
" "	Harrisburg	8 10 a m
" "	Montandon	10 12 a m
" "	Williamsport	11 10 a m
" arr at	Lock Haven	12 05 p m
Sunday Train—News Express, runs also on Sunday.		
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	New York	6 20 a m
" "	Philadelphia	8 50 a m
" "	Harrisburg	12 15a m
" "	Montandon	2 03 a m
" arr at	Williamsport	3 05 p m
" "	Lock Haven	4 15 p m
" "	Renovo	5 15 p m
" "	Kane	9 25 p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 40 p m
" "	Harrisburg	3 45 p m
" "	Montandon	5 54 p m
" "	Williamsport	7 10 p m
" "	Lock Haven	8 02 p m
" arr at	Renovo	9 00 p m
WMSPORT EXP leaves	Philadelphia	4 25 p m
" " "	Harrisburg	7 30 p m
" " "	Montandon	9 34 p m
" arrives at	Williamsport	10 30 p m
Sunday Train.—Williamsport Express runs also on Sunday.		

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven	7 00 a m
" " "	Jersey Shore	7 25 a m
" " "	Williamsport	8 15 a m
" " "	Montandon	9 17 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m
" "	Philadelphia	3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane	6 25 a m
" "	Renovo	10 15 a m
" "	Lock Haven	11 10 a m
" "	Williamsport	12 15 p m
" "	Montandon	1 14 p m
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 13 p m
" "	Philadelphia	6 50 p m
RENOVO AC'N leaves	Renovo	4 50 p m
" "	Lock Haven	5 35 p m
" "	Williamsport	6 40 p m
" "	Montandon	7 42 p m
" arrives at	Harrisburg	9 45 p m
" "	Philadelphia	4 25 a m
Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs on Sunday from Lock Haven.		
ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	3 00 p m
" "	Renovo	10 50 p m
" "	Lock Haven	11 25 p m
" "	Williamsport	12 25 a m
" "	Montandon	1 29 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 22 a m
" "	Philadelphia	6 50 a m
Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.		
SOUTHERN EXP leaves	Montandon	1 30 a m
" "	Montandon	2 30 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 a m
" "	Philadelphia	10 20 a m
Sunday Train—Southern Express east runs also on Sunday.		

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East, Renovo Accommodation East & Erie Mail East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
2 05	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 45
2 15	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	5 35
2 26		6 24	Biehl	8 51		5 26
2 32		6 30	Vicksburg	8 45		5 20
2 43		6 41	Mifflinburg	8 35		5 08
2 58		6 56	Millmont	8 22		4 53
3 08		7 05	Laurelton	8 13		4 43
3 44		7 40	Paddy Mountain	7 40		4 08
3 55		7 51	Coburn	7 27		3 55
4 04		7 59	Zerby	7 19		3 45
4 13		8 08	Rising Spring	7 10		3 35
4 21		8 16	Penn Cave	7 00		3 27
4 28		8 22	Centre Hall	6 52		3 20
4 35		8 30	Gregg	6 43		3 13
4 45		8 37	Linden Hall	6 36		3 05
4 48		8 42	Oak Hall	6 30		3 00
4 52		8 46	Lemont	6 25		2 55
4 57		8 51	Dale Summit	6 20		2 50
5 06		9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40
5 10		9 04	Axemann	6 04		2 34
5 15		9 10	Bellefonte	6 00		2 30

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, 1.45 p m and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 p m, 1.20 p m, 6.00 p m and 7.45 p m.

CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't.

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to sell our Nursery Stock. Salary, Expenses and Steady Employment guaranteed
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1529 Arch Street, Philad'a, Pa.
For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.

"The original and only genuine Compound Oxygen Treatment," Drs. Starkey & Palen have been using for the last twenty years, is a scientific adjustment of the elements of Oxygen and Nitrogen magnetized, and the compound is so condensed and made portable that it is sent all over the world.

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Rev. Chas. W. Cushing, D. D., Rochester, N. Y.
Hon. Wm. Penn Nixon, Ed. Inter-Ocean, Chicago
W. H. Worthington, Ed. New South, New York.
Judge H. P. Vrooman, Quenemo, Kan.
Mrs. Mary Livermore, Melrose, Mass.
Mr. E. C. Knight, Philadelphia.
Mr. Frank Siddall, Merchant, Philadelphia.
Hon. W. W. Schuyler, Easton, Pa.
E. L. Wilson, 833 Broadway, N. Y., Ed. Ph. Photo
Fidelia M. Lyon, Waimea, Hawaii, Sandwich Is.
Alexander Ritchie, Inverness, Scotland.
Mrs. Manuel V. Ortega, Fresnillo, Zacatecas, Mex
Mrs. Emma Cooper, Utilla, Span. Honduras, C A
J. Cobb, Ex-Vice Consul, Casablanca, Morocco.
M. V. Ashbrook, Red Bluff, Cal.
J. Moore, Sup. Police, Blanford, Dorsetshire, Eng.
Jacob Ward, Bowral, New South Wales.
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"Compound Oxygen—Its Mode of Action and Results," is the title of a new brochure of two hundred pages, published by Drs. Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent and a record of several hundred surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application. Read the brochure!

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No. 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa
Please mention this paper when you order Com Oxygen.

The Reporter and the Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph one year free to a new subscriber, clubing with a present subscriber. The two papers for $1.50 a year in advance to each. The Chronicle Telegraph is a large 8 page weekly contains all the telegraphic news, full market reports and other choice reading Two papers for the price of one. Send in your name early and make sure of this splendid offer!

A PERFECT DAY.

White roses are swaying,
And meekly displaying
Their shell fashioned petals
So fragile and cold,
While bluebirds are flying
Where alders are sighing,
The winds on the wavelets
The lilies unfold.

O'er meadows the brightest
Drift cloudlets the whitest,
Down softest and bluest
Of summery skies,
The apple tree twinkles,
And in the air sprinkles
Its blossoms that flutter
Like white butterflies.

The crystal brook gushes,
The wild flower blushes,
The trailing arbutus
Is pink on the slope;
The valleys a-tremble,
That Eden resemble,
Are sunny and fragrant
With kisses of hope.

Oh, hours serenest;
The rosiest, greenest,
Gold-vestured and graceful
As swans on a stream!
Our souls keep repeating,
"Oh, wherefore so fleeting,
Like faces we only
Can see in a dream?"

Youth's Companion.] [R. K. MUNKITTRICK.

JENNIE'S COMMENCEMENT.

"I handed in my essay yesterday, for corrections, you know," said Jennie Lander, at the breakfast table, one morning late in May.

"And when is it you graduate?" asked her father.

"Four weeks from to-day commencement is."

"I wasn't thinking it was quite so soon," said her mother.

"Nor I, either," said Mr. Lander.

"Commencement! I don't see what they call it a 'commencement' for, when it isn't the beginning, but the ending," commented ten-year old Marian.

Jennie did not answer. To her it was the "commencement"—a new, glad beginning of life, in earnest, though all her life had been glad and all its years had been new. Something in the name pleased her, as though there was coming an opportunity to take a fresh hold on fresh Christian privilege and service.

"I think," said the mother, "it is called so because it used to come later in the season. They conferred the degrees at the beginning of the school year instead of at its close, didn't they?"

But no one seemed to know, and no one answered.

"I guess," said the father, "you'd better let Jennie get her fixings out of that money Cane paid me for the wood from the back lot—if there's enough left."

"Yes, I was keeping it for that, and I guess it will do."

"The girls are all going up to the city, Saturday, together, to buy their dresses," put in Jennie, timidly. "They say they can get things enough cheaper to more than save the fare, and they see a better assortment to choose from."

"Well, you must do as your mother thinks best about that. If she's willing, I am," rejoined Mr. Lander, as he rose from the table and went out.

Said the mother—but just recovered from a long illness, and still weak and thin—"Run to my drawer and get that old wallet, dear, and we'll look it over."

"Yes," she went on, "there's just about enough, as I thought."

"But, mother," put in the daughter, "you were going to have a new Spring dress out of that wood money, and you haven't even anything to wear to graduation."

"Well," was the reply, with a little sigh, "we can only have all there is, you know. The doctor's bill was so high, and your father had to have a coat; but I guess maybe there'll be some other way to get the dress. I can manage, somehow."

To "manage somehow," meant, in all probability, to go without, Jennie knew, and she thought remorsefully of her own dainty Spring suit, not all new, to be sure, but constructed by her mother's weak hands during her convalescence.

The money for the pretty new goods to add to the old, and the two or three dollars for the simple hat she remembered, had come out of this same wood money; and now her mother had only a shiny black silk, years out of date, and her much-worn black cashmere to choose from for a Spring toilet.

She went about her morning work with a sober face; the prospect of a new white cashmere, all daintily made and set off with bits of embroidery here and there that you could hardly tell from the real flowers she was going to wear, did not rejoice her as she had thought it would.

Her mother was looking over some little dresses of Marian's.

"When you go upstairs, Jennie," she said, "I wish you'd go to that small trunk and get those things Aunt May sent us. There are two or three summer dresses of Cousin Lena's. I believe that mull was her graduating dress. I want to fix up some things for Marian."

So a few minutes later the young girl took from the trunk she had been sent to, a gingham, somewhat worn, a light cambric, and, carefully wrapped in a paper, a dress of fine white mull, made in the fashion of a few years before. It had evidently been worn only once or twice, for it was not soiled.

"My, what quantities of cloth there is in it! It is just as good as new, and so fine and pretty. If it were mull I wanted now"—

How swift was the thought that flashed through her mind—yet it was not quite a welcome one—"I could take this for graduation, and then mother could have her dress."

Her chin dropped into her hand, and she sat quite still. "If I don't, mother can't have a thing," and she knew how little her mother's wardrobe held, and she was ashamed to own to herself how hard it was to give up her own cherished plans. She replaced the dress in its wrappings, and laid it with the others at the head of the stairs, that she might see it when she went down, and went to set in order her own little room. It was yet early when it was done, and she sat down by the low window to "think it out." The white forehead was knitted in thought, and perhaps a few tears fell before the decision was made, but there was a little prayer sent up, right earnestly, and a haunting remembrance of the day's text: "Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ."

So it was with an unclouded face that she re-entered the sitting-room.

"See here, mother, this lovely mull! It will make a nice graduating dress, and I'm going to have it; and now you can have yours."

"But you wanted a cashmere."

"Well, this will do, and we'll have it as pretty as we can. That money will get your dress and my little things, too."

Once formed, her decision was final. It was a cheerful giving. No one likes a made-over dress for her graduating gown, and visions of the clinging cashmere she had renounced would sometimes dance before her eyes, but she resolutely turned away. It was hard not to go with the girls on their delightful shopping expedition on Saturday; but she drove her mother down town in the old carriage, and forgot her disappointment in the pleasure of choosing her mother's dress of soft, fine wool, a dark gray, with silk enough to trim it and make a little bonnet; and when, after her little fineries had been chosen and paid for, there remained money enough for a pair of gray kids, to offset her own white ones, and some dainty ruching to match her own laces, she felt herself well paid.

The mull gave no hint of previous service when its fresh, snowy folds were draped about Jennie's slender form. All her flowers were real ones, and she had nothing to regret or sigh for, when she looked over to where the little mother sat, Commencement Day, in her pretty gray dress, with such tender pride in her kind eyes. And the mother was thinking, as I do, that such an act of thoughtful, cheerful self-denial, was not an inauspicious commencement of whatever graver and grander tasks lie beyond Commencement Day.—*Golden Rule.*

Don't Kiss My Baby.

The promiscuous kissing of children is a pestilent practice, says T. P. Wilson M. D. in the *Old Homestead.*

We use the word advisedly, and it is mild for the occasion. Murderous would be the proper word, did the kissers know the mischief they do. Do you remember calling on your dear friend, Mrs. Brown, the other day, with a strip of flannel around your neck? And when little Flora came dancing into the room, didn't you pounce upon her demonstratively, call her a precious little pet, and kiss her? Then you serenely proceeded to describe the dreadful sore throat that kept you from prayer-meeting the night before. You had no designs on the dear child's life, we know; nevertheless you killed her! Killed her as surely as if you had fed her with strychnine or arsenic.

Your carelessness was fatal. Two or three days after the little pet began to complain of a sore throat too. The symptoms grew rapidly alarming, and when the doctor came the simple word diphtheria explained them all. To-day a little mound is the sole memento of your visit. Of course the mother does not suspect, and would not dare to suspect you of any instrumentality in her bereavement. She charges it to a mysterious providence. The doctor says nothing to disturb the delusion—that would be impolitic if not cruel—but to an outsider he is free to say that the child's death was due directly to your stupidity. Those are precisely his words; and who shall say, under the circumstances, that they are not justifiable?

It would be hard to tell how much of the prevalent illness and mortality from diphtheria is due to such want of thought. As a rule adults have the disease in so mild a form that they mistake it for a simple cold, and as a cold is not contagious, they think not of exposing others to their breath or the greater danger of labial contact. Taking into consideration the well established fact that diphtheria is usually, if not always, communicated by direct transplanting of the malignant vegetation which causes the disease, the fact that there can be no more certain means of bringing the contagion to its favorite soil than the act of kissing, and the further fact that the kissing of children on all occasions is all but universal, it is not surprising that, when the disease is once imported into a community, it is very likely to become epidemic.

It would be absurd to charge the spread of diphtheria entirely to the practice of child-kissing. There are other modes of propagation, though it is hard to conceive of any more directly suited to the spread of the infection or more general in its operation. It stands to diphtheria in about the same relation that promiscuous hand-shaking formerly did to the itch. It were better to avoid the practice. The children will not suffer if they go unkissed, and their friends ought for their sake to forego the luxury for a season. A single kiss has been known to infect a family, and the most careful may be in a condition to communicate the disease without knowing it. Beware then of playing Judas, and let the babies alone.

A Strange Incident Occurred in Bombay Recently.

A monster meeting of Hindoo barbers was held for the purpose of considering the question of the impropriety of shaving the heads of Hindoo widows, and thereby disfiguring them for life. About 400 barbers having assembled, one of them, named Babajee More, read a pamphlet in Mahratti, in which he stated that the barbers of old were happy and contented, but latterly, as though a curse had descended on their heads, trade had fallen off and they had become poor. The curse could only be accounted for by the fact that they were committing a great sin in shaving the heads of poor, innocent widows, thus depriving them of their best ornament. It was against the Hindoo Scriptures to deprive a widow of her hair, and doubtless it was the curses of widows that had lowered their calling. The meeting thereupon unanimously resolved that no barber should shave a widow's head, and that if he did he should be excommunicated.

It is when afflictions come that the promises of God shine like the stars.

History of te Umbrella.

MARY A. WELCOME.

Though as a shade the umbrella is of great antiquity, yet it was not used as a protection against rain till about two hundred years ago in France, and later in England. Layard, in his discoveries at ancient Nineveh, found that the umbrellas carried to shield the king against the sun were similar to those now in vogue in form and were highly ornamented. It was also a luxury of Greece and Rome.

Thomas Coryat, the famous traveler, who introduced forks from Italy into England, after describing the fans of the Italians, says: "Many of them do carry other fine things of a far greater price, that will cost at least a ducat (5s. 6d.) which they commonly call in the Italian tongue *umbrellaes*; that is things that minister shadow unto them, for shelter against the scorching heat of the sun. These are made of leather, something answerable to the form of a little canopy and hooped in the inside with divers little wooden hoopes, that extend the umbrella into a pretty large compasse. They are used especially by horsemen who carry them in their hands when they ride, fastening the end of the handle upon one of their thighs; and they impart so long a shadow unto them that it keepeth the heate of the sun from the upper part of their bodies.

Ben Johnson mentions the umbrella in a comedy of 1616, and in Beaumont and Fletcher's "Rule a Wife and have a Wife."

Altea says:

"Are you at ease? Now is your heart at rest?
Now you have got a shadow, or umbrella,
To keep the scorching, world's opinion
From your fair credit."

Swift, in the *Tatler*, October, 1710, mentions the umbrella in "The City Shower."

"The tucked up seamstress walks with hasty strides,
While streams run down her oiled umbrella's sides."

Gay says:

"Good housewives all the winter's rage despise,
Defended by the riding-hood's disguise;
Or underneath the umbrella's oily shed,
Safe through the wet on clinking pattens tread.

General Wolf, writing from Paris in 1752, says: "The people here use umbrellas in hot weather to defend them from the sun, and something of the same kind to save them from the snow and rain. I wonder a practice so useful is not introduced in England."

It was about that time that Jonas Hanway, lately returned from Persia, used an umbrella in the streets of London and was hooted at for it. It was considered so effeminate and was so much ridiculed that for a long time no one else would use one.

In 1770, one John Macdonald, a footman, appeared in public with a fine silk umbrella that he had brought from Spain, and was saluted with the cry of, "Frenchman, why don't you get a coach?" Yet there is mention made of umbrellas being kept at coffee-houses at an earlier period. We read that in the *Female Tatler*, December 12th, 1790, there appeared the following announcement: "The young gentleman belonging to the Custom House who, in the fear of rain, borrowed the umbrella at Well's Coffee-House, in Cornhill, of the mistress, is hereby advertised that to be dry from head to foot on the like occasion, he shall be welcome to the maid's pattens." By this it would seem that the custom of borrowing this useful article and not returning it, dates back to its early introduction.

We read of one Dr. Shebbare, who for some political diatribe gave offence to the government, was tried and sentenced to stand one hour in the pillory and be imprisoned for three years. This was December, 1758. The sheriff, Beardmore by name, was of the same political principles and so he had the culprit conveyed to the pillory in one of the state coaches, and a servant in livery was engaged for a guinea to hold an umbrella over the Doctor's head to protect him from the rain. He did not have his head and hands enclosed in the holes made for that purpose, but, unconfined stood at his ease.

Churchill, an infamous man and would-be poet, thus refers to the matter:

"Where is Shebbeare? O let not foul reproach
Travelling thither in a city-coach,
The pillory dare to name; the whole intent
Of the parade was fame, not punishment,
And that old staunch whig, Beardmore, standing by,
Can in full count give that reproach the lie."

The sheriff was tried by the King's Bench for his failure to do his duty in the case and sentenced to pay a fine of £50 and suffer two months' imprisonment.

It is related by Dr. Cleland that about the year of 1781 or '82, Mr. John Jameson, a surgeon, brought with him from Paris to Glasgow, an umbrella, which attracted universal attention. It was made of heavy mixed cloth with cane ribs, and was a very ponderous affair.

It is authoritatively stated that there are more than 7,000,000 umbrellas made every year in the United States alone, and these, if placed in single file, allowing three feet space for each, would make a column more than 3,000 miles long.—*Housekeeper.*

Cut This Out.

Mishaps are like knives, that either serve us or cut us, as we grasp them by the blade or the handle.

—*Cambridge Thirty Years Ago.*

Julia. There are too many week-days for one Sunday.

Valdesso. Then take the Sunday with you through the week
And sweeten with it all the other days.

—*Michael Angelo.*

One class of men must have their faith hammered in like a nail, by authority; another class must have it worked in like a screw, by argument.

—*The Pulpit and the Pew.*

Every master has found his materials collected, and his power lay in his sympathy with his people, and in his love of the materials he wrought in.

—*Representative Men.*

WITHOUT a revelation of what God is, no man can know what he himself is.

IMMOVABLE men, like Job, make the devil uneasy.

COOL DELICACIES.

Ices that Can be Made by Any Good Housewife.

How to make a really very nice ice-cream should be one of the accomplishments of every good housewife. As a rule this cannot be bought, because people are not willing to pay the high price charged by first class caterers, and it really is not very much trouble if one knows how, to make a delicious cream that is worthy of putting on the dinner table. A plate of ordinary ice-cream such as we get at any restaurateur's is very nice in its way, but is not what one expects from a nice family table. Strawberry cream, if made properly, is a great delicacy. Put in a vessel half a pound of powdered sugar and six egg-yolks. Mix well with a spatula for ten minutes, then add one pint of boiling milk, stir for two minutes longer and pour the whole in a copper basin. Place it on the hot stove and with the spatula, stir gently at the bottom until well heated, but it must not boil. Take from the fire, set it on the table, then immediately add a pint of sweet cream, mixing again for two minutes. Add a half a pint of well-picked and clean strawberries. Mix well with the spatula for two minutes, then strain through a fine sieve into the freezer, pressing the strawberries through with a wooden spoon. Remove the sieve, cover the freezer and proceed to freeze.

Peaches and apricots from the South make a delightful cream. Put in a vessel half a pound of powdered sugar with six egg-yolks, then mix well with a spatula for ten minutes. Add a pint of boiling milk, stir for two minutes longer and pour the whole into a copper basin. Place it on the hot stove and heat it thoroughly, stirring it continually, but not letting it boil. Remove, lay it on the table and mix in immediately one pint of sweet cream; then leave it to cool for thirty minutes. Have six ripe, fine, sound peaches, wipe them nicely, cut them in two, remove the stones, then mash into the cream, mixing thoroughly for three minutes, Strain through a fine sieve into a freezer, pressing the peaches through with a wooden spoon; then proceed to freeze.

Pineapple water-ice is one of the most delicious delicacies, and it can be made nearly all the year round, as good pineapples can most always be gotten in market. Cut a small, ripe pineapple in two. Nearly all of the pineapples are fine for this purpose excepting the Porto Rico pines. Pare and peal one-half neatly, then cut it into small pieces. Place these pieces in the mortar and pound them thoroughly to a pulp. Ten minutes will suffice for this, add half a pound of powdered sugar and pound again for ten minutes. Transfer the whole into a vessel. Squeeze in the juice of three sound lemons, then pour in a quart of cold water and mix well with a spatula for two minutes. Strain through a fine sieve into the freezer, adding two egg-whites beaten to a stiff froth, then beat well for one minute more. Cover with the lid and freeze.

The housewife will find these ice-creams and ices easily made, but they should always be made by her, because servants, no matter how good, are not likely to measure exactly, which must be done if the result is to be a success.

The most important thing to have right in the household is milk, and the housewife should give to the milk-pitcher her attention. About the last of June and from that time onward, when the grass grows "fat," is the time for fine milk, Six cents a quart is charged for milk sold in the store or dairy, and 7 cents is charged for fine milk left at the house, Milkmen pay three and a half cents a quart. Twenty five cents a quart is charged for cream and 13 cents for a pint. Buttermilk is three cents a quart. Twenty-two cents is charged for butter, and it is now lower than at any time since the war. Milk has been for the last year one cent a quart cheaper than it was formerly. City Inspectors go about weekly at odd times and are very strict in their examinations of the milk and cans.

Perfumes and Spices.

"At every breath were balmy odors shed
Which still grew sweeter as they wider spread.
Less fragrant scents the unfolding rose exhales
Or spices breathing in Arabian gales." POPE.

"Nard and saffron and calamus and cinnamon with all trees of frankincense, pure myrrh with lign aloes and all kind of spices." TARGUM.

From time immemorial the sense of smell has been the source of great pleasure and satisfaction. The nose, that unappreciated member, warns us from poison and malaria, assists the appetite by its keen perception of savory odors, and affords us sensations of delight in the exhalations of sweet-scented flowers and delicate perfumes.

The half-starved street gamin in the humorous picture, who stood by the area railing announcing the various dishes as they were sent steaming to the table with, "Now they're sendin' up the roast chicking, Jimmie," and—"Come 'ere if you wants to smell the plum-puddin'," was enjoying as unalloyed pleasure in his way as the fastidious epicure over his highly-seasoned dishes.

Milton, in "Paradise Lost," represents Eve as decking her bower with "flowers, garlands and sweet-smelling herbs," preparing for her table, "fruits with savoury odors, grateful to appetite" and "burnished with golden rind."

She was but a type of our modern housewives with their stores of linen, fragrant with lavender and rose and delicate sachets, their rooms sweet with pure air and aromatic vinegar and jars of pot-pourri.

They tempt our appetites with the sight and smell of fresh-gathered flowers, spicy salads and "fruits of fairest colors mixed, ruddy and gold."

In earliest times people pacified their gods with burnt-offerings and the smell of balmy sacrifice. They embalmed their dead with aromatic gums and spices and every morning "burnt sweet incense in holy places." They anointed themselves with scented oils and spent weeks in purification for all important occasions.

When Queen Esther and other maidens were being prepared to find favor in the sight of Ahasuerus, the king, they were given a year for special preparation. "Six months with oil of myrrh and six months with sweet odors."

In modern times we have learned to attach more importance to thorough ventilation, scrupulous cleanliness and frequent bathing than to perfumes and spices.

This is as it should be, but where is the descendant of Eve who does not love the fragrant appliances of the toilet, exquisite perfumes, scented washes for teeth and hair, dainty pastilles for fumigation and faint, subtle sachet powder for handkerchief and laces?

I found lately in an old "Vade Mecum" which has been in the family ever since I was born, a confused jumble of recipes for cordials, cosmetics, court-plaster, coloring and compounds of all imaginable sorts. Among them was the once famous "Virgin's Milk" or "Milk of Roses," than which there is no more useful and desirable toilet adjunct. It soothes chapped faces, conceals wrinkles and is a most refreshing bath mixture.

It is, simply: Two drachms tincture of benzoin, 8 oz. orange flower water. Or you may use two ounces of the tincture and a quart of rainwater with whatever perfume may be preferred Keep tightly corked and use clear on the face letting it remain on at night. A few tablespoonfuls added to the bath is very refreshing. Here is another lotion for sunburn and freckles:

Muriatic ammonia, 1 drachm, lavender water, 2 drachms, rain water, one pint; apply with a sponge two or three times a day.

Here is, also, a "Cosmetic simple," which I give for what it is worth:

"Melt one half-pound scented soap with a little water until soft; add a gill of sweet oil and a half teacupful of fine sand; stir the mixture until cold.

This cosmetic has been for years past used by many ladies remarkable for the delicate softness and whiteness of their hands, which they attribute to its use."

Oatmeal mixed with water and the juice of a lemon, adding also a teaspoonful of powdered borax, is a cheap and excellent preparation for smoothing and whitening the skin. For chapped hands and lips, the finest thing I have ever used is given below. It is the so called "Glycerine jelly of violets." Make an emulsion of gum tragacanth, pour into it enough glycerine to make it soft and creamy and perfume with violet.

A good and harmless dentifrice is made of powdered charcoal, perfumed with orris root. The pure juice of the strawberry cleanses the teeth of tartar and makes them dazzlingly white.

I prefer to everything else, a wash made of a few drops of the tincture of myrrh in a glass of water. It hardens the gums, purifies the breath and does not injure the enamel of the teeth. A tablet for cleansing the mouth is made as follows:

Seven drachms chlorate of lime, 3 drachms pulverized sugar, 5 drachms gum arabic, and a little powdered licorice. Mix to a paste with warm water and shape into tiny tablets. The mouth should be well rinsed after using.

For those who suffer from profuse perspiration an excellent powder for dusting stockings and under-garments is made of one half pound fine starch, two ounces orris root, and a tablespoonful of powdered myrrh.

A pleasant aromatic vinegar is made as follows:

Camphor, one ounce; oil cloves, one drachm; oil cedrat, lavender, bergamot and thyme each, thirty grains; glacial acetic acid, one-half pound. Mix and shake occasionally until the camphor is dissolved. A tablespoonful in a basin of water will give out an agreeable odor and neutralize unpleasant smells.

Nothing can excel the dainty little Parisian pastilles for deodorizing sleeping rooms and counteracting noxious odors. Our French cousins make constant use of them but they are seldom seen here, except occasionally in sick-rooms. They are among the "can't do withouts" in our family and I will give two recipes for making, both of which are good.

I. 2½ oz. pure charcoal; ½ oz. each, gum storax and oblibanum; ½ oz. nitre; this forms a base to which may be added perfumes as desired. For rose pastilles: Attar of roses and oil of geranium. Oil neroli gives an orange flower perfume. Oil vanilla, cloves and cedar make a pleasant addition to the base; of each a few drops more or less as desired. The gums must be soaked to a thick jelly before making up.

II. 2 oz. charcoal, ½ oz. myrrh; ½ oz pulverized benzoin; ½ oz. pulverized nitre; ½ oz. vial filled with mixed oils; musk, lemon, cinnamon, lavender, citronella &c. Make a thick paste with gum tragacanth which has been soaked over night in water enough to cover it Mould with the fingers into little cones and set in a cool place to dry. Then cork tightly in a can and put away for use. They will improve with age. Burn them on coals or by lighting with a match. The "steam of rich-distilled perfumes" will penetrate into every corner of the room deodorizing the air and thoroughly fumigating the apartment. They do not simply cover up noxious smells, as one may see at a glance. Charcoal and nitre are among our most valued disinfectants; spices, too, have always been held in high esteem for their purifying qualities.

When the Dutch destroyed the clove trees in certain of the Molucca Islands, in order to raise the price of spics of which trade they had control, epidemics unknown before began to prevail which the people attributed to the destruction of these trees.

It is said that perfumers, chemists and their employes are notably exempt from malarious influences.

A delicate perfume made in much the same way as the pastes above, was sold in the streets of New York last winter under the name of "Water Lily candles." They were made into tiny tapers and set in a fairy candlestick of brass.

When lighted in the booths they would scent the street for a block away with their light cloud of fragrance.

E. S. CRANSON.

IF you haven't anything but your troubles to talk about don't say much.

Our duty toward God is measured by our ability.

SIN in its own clothes is never given house room.

What Shall We do With the Children.

In the current number of the *Business Woman's Journal,"* Madame F. De Hart, M. D., concludes an article entitled "What Shall we do with the Children," as follows:

"The essentials for the healthy development of children are plain, nutrious food, eaten regularly, suitable clothing, free and unrestrained exercises of all the muscles, and abundance of fresh air and sunlight, and all the undisturbed sleep which these will induce. If any one of these is lacking, the health will soon deteriorate. There will be a lack of vitality which may be shown in many ways, even before pronounced symptoms of disease appear. These signs are so small at first that they are liable to be unnoticed, except by an intelligent and vigilant observer: for all there is to attract attention is a slight loss of appetite, an indisposition to play, or an inability to sleep as well as usual. When one of these appears, others soon follow if some remedial measures are not commenced, because there is such an intimate sympathetic connection between all the parts of this most wonderful human machine that one cannot suffer without involving all the others; therefore we should notice the first deviation from health before the situation becomes complicated, when diagnosis is easy and cure almost certain. The physician is rarely called in for such cases, and they are entirely neglected or, what is worse, domestic remedies are administered indiscriminately without regard to their fitness for the case, and the mother is disappointed when, as many times happens, many other disturbances are added as a result of the medicine; then she loses her confidence and sends for a physician.

"The stomach is the most frequently out raged organ, and improper food and irregularity in eating, the most frequent causes of sickness in children. Indigestion makes them wakeful, fretful, and ill-tempered and accounts for much of the depravity not only in them but in their mothers, teachers, and nurses; for ill-health and ill-temper are contagious and multiply rapidly.

"We are too apt to forget that children need room to play and run about, and that making a noise and soiling one's clothes are not sins *per se*, but accidents peculiar to healthy young life; and if severe penalties are attached to these, what shall we do when other delinquencies which show real defects of character present themselves? I remember hearing of an old man who remonstrated with a young father about his son, who was in great discredit, always being scolded. Says he: 'Your son is not a bad boy, but you are trying to bring him up on a one hundred-foot lot, when what he requires is as much room as a colt—a ten-acre field.' And I once heard a father who was trying to read in the room with his young son who was playing horse, after reproving him several times for being noisy, exclaim at last, as the real situation dawned on him, 'Oh, Rob! why can't you feel like a man of forty years?' If the natural outlets for pent-up enthusiasm and exuberant animal spirits are prohibited, these expansive forces are liable to break forth in other ways, or, which is infinitely worse, be really killed by this unwise repression.

"Let the children play and make a noice and tear their clothes and run and jump and sing, and let us not try to impose on them the conservatism and philosopy of old age, for if we should succeed, most of the joy of the world would be destroyed for us both. Let us not hasten the time when

"Shades of the prison-house begin to close
Upon the growing boy,"

but let us try to learn the lesson which he can teach

"For trailing clouds of glory, do we come
From God, who is our home."

"Children need a great deal of judicious letting alone. Over-anxious parents forget that much which they deplore is immaturity and will be outgrown just as quickly and much more happily by being ignored than by being everlastingly corrected. How many children are injured in health and disposition by this unreasoning irritation, and made to dread the presence of those who love them best and who love them best and who would willingly make any sacrifice for their good except to let them alone! Many parents are so impatient that they cannot wait for the natural development, making the mistake of those who try to pick open the leaves of the rose, instead of allowing it to unfold according to nature's slow process."

Bright Green Roses.

"Green roses are not a rarity in California," said a florist to a San Francisco *Call* reporter the other day. "I remember the first one that I ever saw in San Francisco. That was thirty-five years ago. It was at Walker's Golden Gate nursery. But before that date I had seen a green rose in Europe. I think that it was in 1859 that one was exhibited in Germany at a grand exposition.

"A green rose is nothing but a hybrid, and like all hybrid roses it grows hardy, healthy and tall. Some specimens are larger than others but they are about the same. None of them have any perfume. Its petals resemble green leaves. By skillful cultivation a green rose was produced from a rose whose sepals had the leaf characteristic."

"How are the green roses propogated, by cuttings?" asked the reporter.

"Yes," was the reply, "by cuttings, layering and suckering, but chiefly by seeds. The green rose has stamens and petals. They are a delicate greenish pink, and if you were to separate the crumpled, crowded green petals from each other, in the centre, you would see these organs. But there is no market for them. Who wants a green rose? No one because of its beauty. It's not even pretty; it's odd, that's all."

Miss Kate Marsdean, who has been investigating leprosy in Russia, had an interview with M. Pasteur in Paris the other day, with the view of ascertaining whether inoculation could be resorted to. M. Pasteur, however, could hold out no hope of dealing with leprosy in that way.

SCIENTIFIC.

Remarkable Electrical Invention.—"The woods are full" of wonderful electrical inventions, some good, some bad, and some so supremely foolish as to make one wonder that any man of average intelligence should waste a second thought on them. But turn the ordinary newspaper reporter loose on anything which has a suspicion of electricity or magnetism about it, and he will see, if not "sermons in stones," at least some wonderful manifestations destined to overturn all previous conceptions of force, power, and mechanical theory. "Heat as a mode of motion" is nowhere as compared with the deductions of these modern Tyndalls. The latest instance of reportial credulity we find in a daily exchange. It is so good, and so far from being true, that it merits special mention. The invention described consists of two twenty horse power boilers to which is temporarily connected a ten horse power boiler, engine and dynamo. Steam is raised in the small boiler, the engine drives the dynamo, the wires from which are connected with the ends of the tubes in the large boilers, the tubes being filled with asbestos. The current of electricity is turned on and, presto! the asbestos becomes red hot, the water in the large boilers is converted into steam and forty horse power is the result. This process can be multiplied without limit, and it is only a question of a string of boilers, engines and dynamos a mile or two long to put Niagara totally in the background. Shades of Carnot, Joule and Watt, what will come next! exclaims the editor of the Station Engineer, from which paper the above is copied.

The minimum dry weather flow of certain rivers is given as follows in a report by Willis Chipman on the proposed sewerage of Brantford, Ont.; St. Lawrence at Brockville, Ont., 18,000,000 cubic feet per minute; Mississippi at St. Paul, Min., 2,000,000; Connecticut, at Holyoke, Mass., 360,000; Ohio, at Pittsburg, Pa., 100,000; Seine, at Paris, France, 100,000; Mohawk, at Cohoes, N. Y., 58,000; Thames, at London, England, 36,000; Chicago, at Chicago, Ill., (out of Lake Michigan), 36,000; Illinois, at La Salle, Ill., 36,000; Grand, at Bradford, Ont., 18,000.

The height of an olive tree is usually 20 feet, but it is sometimes as high as 50 feet, and it reaches almost a fabulous age. One recently destroyed at Beaulieu has a recorded age of five centuries, and it was 33 feet in circumference. The olive tree is exceedingly prolific under cultivation; the fruit yields about 20 per cent of its weight, exclusive of kernel, in oil. Italy is said to produce 33,000,000; France 7,000,000 gallons of oil annually. The tree does not vegetate readily beyond 2,000 feet altitude or 45 degrees latitude.

A useful attribute of paper not generally known is for preserving ice in a pitcher of water. Fill the pitcher with ice and water and set it on the centre of a piece of paper; then gather the paper together at the top and place the ends tightly together, placing a strong rubber band around the coil to hold it close, so as to exclude the air. A pitcher of ice water treated in this manner has been known to stand over night with scarcely a perceptible melting of the ice.

In order to keep machinery from rusting take one ounce of camphor, dissolving it in a pound of lard; take off the scum and mix as much fine black lead as will give it iron-color. Clean the machinery and smear it with this mixture. After twenty-four hours, rub clean with soft, linen cloth. It will keep clean for months under ordinary circumstances.

In one of the leading locomotive shops there is now building an engine with an enormous driving wheel, nine feet in circumference, which will be fixed in the centre in front of the boiler. Instead of ordinary axles the truck wheels will have bicycle spindles and experts claim that the large driving wheel will carry a train at over ninety miles an hour.

Doctor Flint is quoted as saying: "I have never known a dyspeptic to recover vigorous health who undertook to live after a strictly regulated diet, and I have never known an instance of a healthy person living according to a strictly dietic system who did not become a dyspeptic.

Professor Elihu Thompson says that in the near future railways will be run by electricity. By this he means not only the small roads for cities and suburban districts, but the large ones connecting cities, and he looks for a higher speed than is now attained with the steam locomotive.

Geologists assert that if the continents and the bottom of the ocean were graded down to a uniform level the whole world would be covered with water a mile deep, so much greater is the depression of the ocean bed than the elevation of the existing land.

In a water telephone recently patented in England the apparatus employed for the collection of sound transmitted through water, between ships, has been improved by constructing the apparatus so that any pressure caused by the increased density of the water has no effect upon it.

STRAWBERRY SYRUP.—A pound of sugar to a pint of strawberry juice, strain the juice from the berries through a muslin bag; let it come to a boil, and skim it well, when cold, add brandy to taste and bottle it.

An Expensive Name for a Horse.—Brown—What's the name of that colt?

Jones—Ten-dollar Bill.

Brown—That's no kind of a name for a horse. What did you call him that for?

Jones—Because, dear boy, he'll go so fast when he's broken.

HOUSEHOLD.

OMELETTE—Eggs, three; milk, half pint; flour, 2 tablespoonfuls; salt to taste. Beat the yolks and whites of the eggs separately and add the whites last, stirring lightly. Bake in a moderate oven.

PIANO CASE POLISH.—Olive oil applied with cotton or canton flannel rag and afterwards rubbed with dry flannel is a good polish for a piano case. We have read that one part olive oil and two parts vinegar is also good.

TO TAKE OUT SPOTS.—The yellow stain made by the oil used on sewing machines can be removed if before washing in soapsuds the spot is rubbed carefully with a bit of cloth wet with ammonia.

COFFEE CAKES.—A cupful of butter, half a cupful of sugar, a cupful of molasses, a teaspoonful of saleratus dissolved in a cupful of strong coffee, a nutmeg, a teaspoonful of cloves, cinnamon, five cupfuls of flour, and a cupful of chopped raisins.

HERRING SALAD—Put into a salad bowl the crisp leaves of a head of lettuce; remove the skin and bone from two smoked herrings; shred them fine and add to the lettuce; pour over the salad a plain dressing and garnish with hard-boiled eggs.

PARSNIPS.—Boil until tender, scrape, cut lengthwise, and put into a saucepan with three tablespoonfuls of butter, a little pepper and salt, and a tablespoonful of chopped parsley. Shake until the mixture boils, take up the pieces carefully, and pour the butter over.

MUSTARD CABBAGE—Chop half a head of cabbage fine; put on to boil, a cupful of vinegar, a cupful of sugar, seven tablespoonfuls of milk, two of mustard, and one each of pepper and salt, add a beaten egg, stir the mixture well; then pour the whole over the cabbage and serve.

INK STAINS.—Ink stains on mahogany furniture will disappear if treated as follows: Put six drops of nitre into a teaspoonful of water, and touch the stained part with a feather dipped in the mixture. Immediately after this, rub with a soft cloth and cold water to prevent mark.

To take iron rust out of white goods, pour a teacupful of boiling water; stretch the goods tightly across the top of it; then pour on a little of the solution of oxalic acid dissolved in water, and rub it with the edge of a teaspoon or anything. If it does not come out at once, dip it down into the hot water and rub again.

To take out machine grease use rain water and soda. To remove oil and varnish from silk try benzine, ether and soap very cautiously. To take out paint mix equal parts of ammonia and turpentine. Saturate the spot two or three times, then wash out in soapsuds. Paint can sometimes be rubbed out of woolen goods after it has dried.

CHOCOLATE BLANC MANGE—Bakers' chocolate, one-eighth of a package; Cox's gelatine, one-half box; sugar, one-half cup; vanilla, one tablespoonful; milk, one quart. Soak the gelatine in a little water; grate or scrape fine the chocolate, boil it in the milk in a farina kettle two hours, then add the gelatine and sugar and cook ten minutes more; strain through a sieve or strain; add the vanilla; skim frequently the grease that will rise on top. Serve when solid, with cream or sauce.

To Remove Mildew or Stains From White Cloth—One tablespoonful of chloride of lime in half a pail of water and let it stand half an hour, then dip the cloth in, wet thoroughly, and spread in the sun. Repeat this until entirely out, then wash thoroughly and rinse, and the lime will not injure the cloth. To leave the cloth over night without washing, the lime will rot it. Yellowed or unbleached clothes may be bleached in the same way.

MALAGA CAKE.—Two cupfuls of sugar and half a cupful of butter; beat to a cream; add half a cupful of sweet milk; mix three cupfuls of flour with three teaspoonfuls of baking powder; beat the whites of seven eggs to a froth; stir all together; add flavor with lemon; bake in sheets. Filling—Whites of three eggs beaten with sugar as for frosting; save out enough for the top of the cake; add a coffee-cupful of seeded and chopped raisins and two teaspoonfuls of lemon extract; spread between the cake.

CHOCOLATE CORN STARCH.—Milk, 1 quart; eggs, 2; corn starch, 2 tablespoonfuls; sugar, a large half cupful; chocolate, one-half cupful. Boil the milk in a vessel set in water; add the sugar and corn starch dissolved in a little milk; boil five or ten minutes, then add the yolks of the eggs, well beaten, and mixed with a little milk, stirring all the time for two or three minutes, now turn out into the moulding dish. Now, have the rest of the sugar and milk and the chocolate all dissolved and well mixed together, heated and pour it over the preparation; now add the whites of the eggs, well beaten, with a little sugar by spreading it over the top, set it in the oven two minutes. Serve cold, without sauce.

The Ladies Delighted.

The pleasant effect and the perfect safety which ladies may use the liquid fruit laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions make it their favorite remedy. It is pleasing to the eye and to the taste, gentle, yet effectual in acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels.

Great Britain seems to content herself with one oldest Freemason—Dr. William Salmon, of Pennllyn Court, who lately celebrated his one hundredth birthday.

Frazer Axle Grease.

There is no need of being imposed on if you will insist on having the Frazer Brand of Axle Grease. One greasing will last two weeks.

Content is the true philosopher's stone.

The first bank of deposit of Amsterdam was founded in 1609, at Barcelona in 1407, and of England in 1694.

One Thousand Dollars.

I will forfeit the above amount, if I fail to prove that Floraplexion is the best medicine in existence for Dyspepsia, Indigestion or Biliousness. It is a certain cure, and affords immediate relief, in cases of Kidney and Liver Complaint, Nervous Debility and Consumption. Floraplexion builds up the weak system and cures where other remedies fail. Ask your druggist for it and get well. Valuable book "Things Worth Knowing," also, sample bottle sent free: all charges prepaid. Address Franklin Hart, 88 Warren Street, New York.

When not in use the umbrella should be left loose, unconfined by elastic or silken band.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

Hot dry flannel, applied as hot as possible, for neuralgia.

Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. 831 Arch Street, Philad'a. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5, or druggist. 1000 certificates of cures. Try it.

Far better is it to know everything of a little than a little of everything.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

The truly great learn the most from themselves and from the great true book of nature.

E. A. ROOD, Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured my wife of catarrh fifteen years ago and she has no return of it. It's a sure cure." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Geologists assert that if the continents and the bottom of the ocean were graded down to a uniform level the whole world would be covered with water a mile deep.

Warm weather often causes extreme tired feeling and debility, and in the weakened condition of the system, diseases arising from impure blood are liable to appear. To gain strength, to overcome disease, and to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The discoveries made by Stanley show that the Nile is the longest river in the world, being at least 4100 miles in length.

No soap in the world has ever been imitated as much as Dobbins' Electric Soap. The market is *full* of imitations. Be careful that you are not *deceived*. "J. B. Dobbins, Philadelphia and New York," is stamped on every bar.

WALL PAPER BARGAINS!

We will guarantee all these clean new goods just made, and full length—8 yards to the roll.
An 8-yd. roll White back Paper, 3 to 6c.
An 8-yd. roll Gilt Paper, 5 to 10c.
An 8-yd. roll Embossed Gilt Paper, 8 to 15c.
Gilt Borders, 4 to 18 inches wide, 2 and 3c. per yard.
Borders without Gilt, 2 to 9 inches 1c. per yard.
Send 4c. in stamps for samples of the best and greatest bargains in the country.
F. H. CADY,
305 HIGH STREET,
Providence, R. I.
Mention this paper.

5 TON SCALES $60 Beam Box Tare Beam ALL SIZES Send for Terms

JONES OF BINGHAMTON N. Y. HE PAYS THE FREIGHT

OPIUM HABIT. Only Certain and easy CURE in the World. Dr. J. L. STEPHENS, Lebanon, O.
31 692

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

THE WONDERFUL LUBURG CHAIR 100 STYLES BABY COACHES COMBINING 5 ARTICLES OF FURNITURE. INVALID SUPPLIES AND WHEEL CHAIRS. We retail at the lowest wholesale factory prices, and ship goods to be paid for on delivery. Send stamp for Catalogue. Name goods desired. Automatic Brake on all Coaches. FREE WHEEL CHAIRS TO HIRE. SPECIAL FREE DELIVERY. LUBURG MFG. CO., 145 N. 5th St., Philada., Pa.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH **PENNYROYAL PILLS** RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND. Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Diamond Brand*, in red, metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. Name Paper. Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

WANTED A CANVASSER for this town and vicinity. Something sure to take. Write for full particulars to MRS. S. D. ARMBRUSTER, Philadelphia, Woman's Exchange, 198 13th Street.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief Price 25 cts. **ASTHMA.** by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

HOME STUDY, Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc. thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

PENSIONS OLD CLAIMS SETTLED UNDER NEW LAW. Soldiers, Widows, Parents, send for blank applications and information. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Pension Agent, Washington, D. C.

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$75 TO $250 A MONTH can be made working for us. Persons preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. E. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va.

Summer Weakness

Loss of Appetite,
Sick Headache,
Quickly Cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

BEECHAM'S PILLS
PAINLESS. EFFECTUAL.
Act like Magic on the Vital Organs. BEECHAM'S PATENT PILLS. ST. HELENS LANCASHIRE. One Dose Relieves in Twenty Minutes.
Worth a Guinea a Box.
FOR ALL
BILIOUS NERVOUS DISORDERS,
Such as Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, &c.
Arousing with the **Rosebud** of Health the **whole Physical Energy** of the human frame.
Beecham's Pills, taken as directed, will quickly RESTORE FEMALES to complete health.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Price 25 cents per Box.
Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.
B. F. ALLEN CO., Sole agents for the United States, 365 & 367 Canal St., New York.
Who (if your druggist does not keep them) will mail Beecham's Pills on receipt of price, but inquire first. Mention this paper.

Ely's Cream Balm WILL CURE **CATARRH** Price 50 Cents. THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAYFEVER ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c
Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS. 56 Warren St. N.Y.

R. R. R. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.
THE GREAT CONQUEROR OF PAIN.
Instantly relieves and soon cures Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Pleurisy, Stiff Neck, all congestions and inflammations, whether of the Lungs, Kidneys, Bowels.
RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, Headache, Toothache, Weakness or Pain in the Back, Chest or Limbs, by one application. Internally in water for all internal pains, flatulency, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Palpitation of the Heart, Chills and Fever and Malaria.
50c. a bottle. All Druggists.

RADWAY'S PILLS,
An excellent and mild Cathartic. Purely Vegetable, The Safest and Best Medicine in the world for the Cure of all Disorders of the
LIVER, STOMACH OR BOWELS.
Taken according to directions they will restore health and renew vitality.
Price, 25 cts. a Box. Sold by all Druggists.
DR. RADWAY & CO., NEW YORK.

DEPENDENT PENSION BILL has become a law. $12 PER MONTH to all honorably discharged Soldiers and Sailors of the late war, who are incapacitated from earning a support. Widows the same, without regard to cause of death. Dependent Parents and Minor Children also interested. Over 20 years' experience. References in all parts of the country. No charge if unsuccessful. Write at once for "Copy of Law," blanks and full instructions ALL FREE to R. McALLISTER & CO. (successors to Wm. Conard & Co.), P. O. Box 715, Washington, D. C.

Spool Holder
NEW PATENT. Saves time and trouble. An indispensable article for every household. No lady should be without it. Samples can be seen at this office.

WM. FITCH & CO.,
102 Corcoran Building, Washington, D. C.
PENSION ATTORNEYS of over 25 years' experience. Successfully prosecute pensions and claims of all kinds in shortest possible time. NO FEE UNLESS SUCCESSFUL.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.
I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M.D. Amsterdam, N. Y.
We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO. Chicago, Ill.
Mark. $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD.
Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.
FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

PENSIONS Write us for new laws. Sent free. Deserters relieved. Success or no fee. 20 yrs. experience. A. W. McCormick & Sons, Washington, D. C., & Cincinnati, O.

Shifting the Responsibility—Mother—Now, Johnnie, you must cut the apple in halves and give the larger half to your little sister.

Johnnie—Let her tut it.

He is Going to Stick to Him, Too—Matron—You appear to be very fond of your little playmate. It is pleasant to see such love among children.

The Bigger One—Yes'm; he's got er penny to spend.

VERY ILLITERATE—Policeman—Excuse me, Major, but isn't that your dog?

Major B.—Certainly.

Policeman—You see what the sign says:—"No dogs allowed in this park?"

Major B.—Yes, but that dog can't read, he is very illiterate. Good morning, sir.

A WITTY WIFE—"John, you are a fool."

"I am, am I? How do you make me a fool?"

"Bless you, I don't make you a fool. You make a fool of yourself.

At the Railroad—"Will you think of me very often while you are away, dearest John?"

"But, Emily, you know this is to be a pleasure trip!"

Miss Debut—"Do you believe in marrying for love?"

Chicago Matron—"O, it's all a matter of taste. I tried it a couple of times and rather liked it."

Mr. Staid—"And is Miss Giggle-gaggle well educated?"

Mrs. McFad—"Educated? I should say so. Why, the ribbons on her graduating dress cost over fifty dollars."

Mrs. Stuckupp—Is this Mr. Slimpurse you have engaged yourself to a man of means?

Sensible Daughter—Yes, mother. He means all he says, and that's the sort of a husband I want.

Young Brindle—Pa, can't I have a flannel shirt like yours?

Mr. Brindle (speaking from experience)—My son, you may have this after it's washed.

"Maria, dear," said the fond mother, "the postman asked me to-day whether you wouldn't use some other perfume on your letters. Violet doesn't agree with him."

"I fell over the rail," said the sailor, "and the shark came along and grabbed me by the leg." "And what did you do?" "I let him have the leg. I never disputes with a shark."

Why the Birds Twittered—Algy (unlocking his door as the milkman comes along)—Shay, tell me, John, wha' time ish it, thish mornin'?

Milkman (of a humorous turn)—4:60.

Algy—Haw! It's early. I fawncied it waszh five o'clock!

A MORNING CALL—Mrs. Pattangill (to neighbor who has just "dropped in")—"No, Elviry, I can't say—no, really, I can't, that I enjoy goin' to funerals, 'ceptin', of course, when it is one of my own folks."

LITERALLY CORRECT—She—Has Connecticut two capitals?

He—No, only one.

She—What is that?

He—C, of course!

He—"Before proposing, Miss Lulu, I wish to know if you have anything in the bank."

She—"Yes, Mr. Poorman I have a lover there. He is the cashier, sir, and we are to marry next week."

SOCIAL PASTELS—Mr. Rounds—How nicely that Miss Instyle carries her head.

Miss Dukatts—She ought to carry it easily—It's so light.

Customer—Did you say ten cents?

Barber—Is that too much for a shave?

Customer—Not at all. It would have cost me $50 to have a surgeon do that amount of cutting.

Don't read! Don't think! Don't believe! Now, are you better?

You women who think that patent medicines are a humbug, and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription the biggest humbug of the whole (because it's best known of all)—does your lack-of-faith cure come?

It's very easy to "don't" in this world. Suspicion always comes more easily than confidence. But doubt—little faith—never made a sick woman well—and the "Favorite Prescription" has cured thousands of delicate, weak women, which makes us think that our "Prescription" is better than your don't believe.

We're both honest. Let us come together. You try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If it doesn't do as represented, you get your money again.

Where proof's so easy, can you afford to doubt?

Little but active—are Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

Best Liver Pills made; gentle, yet thorough. They regulate and invigorate the liver, stomach and bowels.

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TO WHAT
WE HAVE TO SAY.

MORWITZ'S
BEST LOW-PRICED
German and English
Dictionary,
PUBLISHED, AT THE REMARKABLY LOW PRICE OF
Only $1.00, Postpaid, 650 Pages,
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This Book contains 650 Finely Printed Pages of Clear Type on Excellent Paper, and is Handsomely yet Serviceably Bound in Cloth. It gives English words with the German equivalents and pronunciation, and German words with English definitions. If you know a German word and desire to know its meaning in English, you look in one part of the Book while if the English word is known and you want to translate it into German, you look into another part of the Book.

It is invaluable to Germans who are not thoroughly familiar with English, or to Americans who wish to learn German. Consider how easily you can master German with the aid of this Dictionary if a half hour per day is devoted to study, how much benefit can be derived from the knowledge, and hasten to send for this first-class book. You will never regretit.

Can be had at any Bookstore, at the office of this paper, or by applying to
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614 Chestnut Street,
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FITS STOPPED FREE. Marvelous Success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. FITS ALLER if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

Good Wives

grow fair in the light of their works, especially if they use SAPOLIO. It is a solid cake of scouring soap used for all cleaning purposes. All grocers keep it.
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LOVE'S LABOR'S LOST by many a woman who strives to please her household and works herself to death in the effort. If the house does not look as bright as a pin, she gets the blame—if things are upturned while house-cleaning goes on—why blame her again. One remedy is within her reach. If she uses SAPOLIO everything will look clean, and the reign of house-cleaning disorder will be quickly over.

EVERY **WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF**
THAT CAN BE RELIED ON
BE UP TO THE MARK
Not to Split!
Not to Discolor!
BEARS THIS MARK.
TRADE CELLULOID MARK.
NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.
THE ONLY LINEN FINISHED WATERPROOF.
COMES READY FOR WEARING.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, AUG 14.

WHERE IS THE RACKET?

Is a question often asked by persons not acquainted in Bellefonte. Do you come via. L. & T., B. E. V., or B. R. Railroads, go up High Street about 2½ squares to the Diamond; turn to the *left*; pass 1st Nat. Bank, Montgomery's Clothing House, Erhard & Co., grocers, and next you find "The Racket," being the middle room of Crider's Exchange the largest and most noticable building in the town. If you can't find it ask the first boy you come to, they are our especial friends, they say, "There is no flies on The Racket."

And they know.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEN SPIGELMYET, Jr.

LOCAL ITEMS.

"Do you love me?" somewhat shyly asked the paper of the fly;
"For tho' I myself may say it, there's no greater catch than I"
"I admit I'm taken with you," was the fly's confession true;
"And I might as well out with it I am deeply stuck on you."

——Bob Foreman will soon have his new dwelling ready for occupancy.

——An Australian Specialty Co., exhibited two nights in town last week,

——A large party of Bellefonte's young folks are camping at Cherry Run.

——Esq. Herring, of Penn Hall, we are sorry to learn, is laid up of diarrhoea.

——Monday morning was quite cool, cloudy and indications for rain, sunshine set in in the afternoon.

——The Knights of the Golden Eagle, at Millheim, cleared about $125 at a festival on Saturday evening.

—— Conductor Reamer on Sunday last killed a large four-foot rattlesnake on top of the mountain. It had ten rattles.

——Andy Reesman is having his tinshop painted red. He confines it to the building and won't decorate the town a crimson hue.

——The report that Mrs. Moses Thompson had died was premature, the old lady was quite ill and is recovering again.

——Camp has had his new furniture store building painted and a new sign erected, which now makes quite a presentable appearance.

——The Bellefonte opera house which will soon be completed will be opened on September 11, by Frank Mayo and company, in "Davy Crockett."

——John Conley was unfortunate enough to have one of his roan horses tramp on an iron bolt, which resulted in lock jaw and was compelled to shoot it.

——The elegant new shoe store, of M Gillam, in the Crider Block, Bellefonte should be visited to see his stock and variety of boots and shoes for all age and sexes.

——John Frazier, living on ex-Sheriff Spangler's farm, near Tusseyville, was kicked in the side by a horse, but fortunately was not badly injured, though considerably bruised.

——An unfilled water ditch at the lower end of town last week resulted in several parties driving in it after night. One party's horse had its hind legs badly skinned, and another broke a buggy. Traps of the kind should have a lantern displayed after night, or a small sized suit for damages might result from an accident.

——A mysterious disease has seized upon the black bass and other fish in the Raystown branch in Huntingdon county. Thousands of dead bass, weighing from one-half to five pounds, are floating on the water's surface, or are piled up in drifts along its edges. This stream is far famed for its splendid fishing advantages, but during the past few days it has been depleted of nearly all its fish.

——There can be no doubt about it but that a marked improvement could be made by the pastors of the different religious congregations, if they would commence their services immediately after the ringing of the bell, instead of waiting ten or fifteen minutes before they begin. The congregation would not then become impatient and shift uneasily in their seats, doubting in their minds whether there will be services. Several minutes are enough for the church goers to get to church and they are not so tired as to need fifteen minutes to get there.

Democratic Convention.

The Democratic County Convention assembled in the court house at Bellefonte on Tuesday afternoon, at two o'clock, and was called to order by chairman Heisle. There was a full attendance, every district being represented, and the court room crowded. The stairways to the chamber being literally jammed one half hour before the doors were opened. On the convention being called to order, the selection of chairman was first thing in order. Mr. Harry Fenlon, of Bellefonte, nominated Hon. L. T. Munson, of Bellefonte, to act in that capacity, and he was elected. John Noll, of Bellefonte, was elected reading clerk. Richard D. M'Clintic, of Philipsburg, and D. L. Zerby, of Millheim, as secretaries. The delegates were all in attendance and roll call was made and the list corrected. Following is a list of the delegates:

Bellefonte, N. W.—L. T. Munson, John Noll.
Bellefonte, S. W.—Jos. Fox, Wm. Ludwig. Wm. Jameson,
Bellefonte, W. W.—H. E. Fenlon.
Centre Hall bor.—Henery Boozer.
Howard bor.—Balser Weber.
Milesburg bor.—E. H. Carr.
Millheim bor.—D. L. Zerby, Dr. G. S. Frank.
Unionville bor.—E. M. Griest.
Philipsburg, 1st. W.—William Hess.
Philipsburg 2nd W:—James Munson, F. K. White, George W. McGaffey.
Philipsburg, 3rd. W.—Richard McClintock.
Benner.—John Reed, Jerry Roan, } Ad Wagner, John Meckley, tie }
Boggs, N. P.—Philip Confer.
Boggs, W. P.—Joseph Thomas, Chas. Lucas.
Boggs, E. P.—W. Barnhart.
Burnside,—Eugene Meeker;
College, E. P.—Jacob Bottorf, Wesley Tressler.
College, W. P.—Frank Kennedy.
Curtin.—James Mann.
Furguson, E. P.—Samuel Dunlap, D. G. Meek, Joseph Gates.
Ferguson, W. P.—Frank Bowersock.
Gregg, S. P.—Wm. Pealer, J. B. Fisher, Wm. Neese Jerry Heckman, Jon. F. Breon.
Gregg, N. P.—J. W. Roush, J. B. Ream;
Haines, W. P.—J. G. Meyer, P. S. Meyer, Henry Zerby.
Haines, E. P.—J. J. Orndorf, Geo. B. Stover.
Halfmoon,—David Gates.
Harris.—J. W. Keller, Phil Meyer, Thomas Reiley.
Huston.—John Q. Miles.
Howard.—Saml B. Leathers, N. M. Confer,
Liberty—J L DeLong, Jas Gunsalus.
Marion—Isaac Frain, James Henderson.
Miles—Jerry Brumgard, C C Lose A J Dutweiler, J K Meyer, J B Hazel.
Patton—David Marshall, Samuel Beshore.
Penn—W A Stover, J C Stover, A P Zerby. J F Garthoff.
Potter, N P—Peter Breon, Sam'l Bruss.
Potter S P.—W W Spangler, W W Royer, Jacob Smith, W G Runkle.
Rush S P—Wm Hutton, John Mallon.
Rush, N P—John Long, James Dumbleton, Scott Fravel.
Snow Shoe, E P—O M Sheets, John Johnson, Edw Whiteman.
Snow Shoe, W P—Frank Turbridy.
Spring, N P—C M Heisler.
Spring S P—Mich Carstetter, Jerry Donovan, Perry Gentzel.
Spring, W P—Dominick Judge, John White Man-Taylor John I Berryman.
Union John Stover.
Walker J H McCauley, Mich Corman, B S Winkleman, Peter Heckman.
Worth G J Woodring.

The contest in Benner township delegates on tie votes was decided in allowing the two delegates cast one-half vote each on ballot. Balser Weber, of Howard, moved a committee on resolutions be appointed, and therefore the chairman appointed on said committee, Balser Weber, William Pealer, Harry Fenlon, Isaac Frain and George M'Gaffey.

The balloting was then proceeded with, and congress was the first in order. Col. J. L. Spangler and Aaron Williams were nominated for the office. The name of Aaron Williams was withdrawn when Col. Spangler was nominated by acclamation.

For Senator, Hon. P. Gray Meek and Leonard Rhone were nominated, Rhone withdrawing, P. Gray Meek was nominated by acclamation.

For Assembly, Hon. J. H. Holt and John F. M'Cormick were nominated by acclamation. A resolution was offered by Mr. D. L. Zerby, appointing as congressional conferees Hon. John A. Woodward, William Wolf and Capt. Thomas E. Clark, and it was adopted by the convention.

The Senatorial conferees nominated and elected were Thomas Collins, A. J. Graham and William A. Tobias.

The balloting for Sheriff was then begun. Following is the result of the ballots:

Ballot	1	2	3	4	5
Butler	14	15	15		
Dunkle	21	22	22	23	
Parker	23	24	25	29	39
Ishler	42	34	33	44	56
Tanyer	4				

Mr. Heinle's name was presented but the same was authorized to be withdrawn, after first ballot the name of Mr. Tanyer was withdrawn, after the third ballot, according to the rules of the convention, the name of Mr. Butler, being the lowest, was withdrawn, after fourth ballot the name of Mr. Dunkle was withdrawn under the rules, leaving Mr. Parker and Mr. Ishler in the race and on the fifth ballot Mr. Ishler received enough votes to elect him the nominee for Sheriff, and the nomination was made unanimous by the convention amid loud applause.

The office of County Treasurer was then balloted for: after the third ballot Mr. Eisenhuth's name was withdrawn under the rules of the convention, and Mr. Gramley received the nomination on the fourth ballot.

Ballot	1	2	3	4
Kimport	27	26	25	30
Eisenhuth	11	11	11	
Herring	13	15	14	17
Gramley	44	43	45	48

For Register, John A. Rupp, the present incumbent, was nominated by acclamation.

For Recorder the ballot was:

Ballot	1
Morrison	74
Mallory	21

Frank Foreman's name was presented to the convention but withdrawn again. One ballot being necessary to decide choice of convention.

The Commissioners were then balloted for and resulted as follows, one ballot only being necessary:

Ballot	1
Heckman	31
Yearick	7
Adams	52
Goodhart	79
Grove	17

For Auditors the ballot was:

Ballot	1
J. B. Mitchell	79
Samuel Kline	45
J. R. Brumgard	32
J J Arney	30

A. J. Greist's name was presented but withdrawn again.

Delegates to the State Convention George E. Parker, E. M. Greist, J. P. Gephart, Harry E. Fenlon, T. S. Delong and D. G. Meek.

L. A. Schaffer was elected County chairman for '91.

Resolutions.

The Democracy of Centre county in Convention assembled, adopted as their platform of principles the following:

1st. That we are earnestley in favor of Tariff Reform in the interest of the masses as against the classes.

2nd. That Ballot Reform is necessary and to this end we recommend the adoption of such a system as the Australian Ballot Law.

3rd. That State and Local Reform is necessary in order that the taxation for county municipal and township purposes may be equally adjusted, and the unjust discrimination against land be remedied.

4th. We are in favor of such legislation, both States and National, as will effectually prevent the creation of trust and monopolies.

5th. That we earnestley endorse the nomination of Roberd E. Pattison and his associates on the State ticket and invite all good people to assist in their election, as a rebuke to the corrupt bossism of the Republican party.

ISAAC FRAIN.
BALSER WEDER.
H. E. FENLON.
WILLIAM PEALER.
GEO. McGAFFEY.
Committee.

Deaths.

Mr. Philip Kemp, died at Pleasant Gap, on Friday last, after an illness of several weeks. Mr. Kemp formerly lived at Centre Hill and was well known by all in this vicinity. He was a much respected citizen, honest and upright in all his doings and an ardent member of the Presbyterian church. His remains were taken to Centre Hill for burial on Sunday afternoon followed to their last resting place by a large concourse of relatives and friends.

Mr. Mickel, for a number of years a citizen of Boalsburg, died on last Saturday from the effects of a stroke of paralysis on Sunday previous. His remains were taken to New York city for burial, by his two sons who reside there. His age was sixty years. His widow, being his second wife, will continue to reside at Boalsburg.

Under New Management.

For several years past rumors have been afloat regarding the intended purchase from Long Bros. of the cave and hotel, and the last few days has developed still another, though as to its foundation we cannot say if correct or not. Mr. George Brandon, of the Brockerhoff House, Bellefonte, it is reported, has been negotiating for the property for some time lately, and at last has secured the consent of the present owners to sell to him, though nothing further has been done in the matter until Mr. Brandon had consulted with the parties whom he represents. The price we believe asked for the cave is $12,000, including the hotel building and several acres of land.

The place is a bonanza for some party of the right stripe, and we think Mr, Brandon is fully capable of taking charge of it. It will be run on a modern scale and a prominent resort made of it. No finer location could be wished for and under good management will prove a paying investment for the right parties.

Camp Meeting.

Today, Thursday, the camp meeting in Lucas' woods, at Penn Cave station, commences under the auspices of the Evangelical association of Spring Mills and Centre Hall. It has been several years since a camp meeting has been held in these parts, and was thought they had died out, and remained only as a relic of by gone days, but it will be revived again with increased vigor and a success made of it. The grove is a large one and has a splendid location, only a few steps from the station, none better could have been selected for the purpose for conveniences. The attendance is expected to be large during the week it is held, and many remaining on the ground while the transient attendance will be proportionately great.

Doctors and Churches.

The Doctors of New York City say Speer's Port Grape Wine has proved to be pure, unadulterated, of a fine flavor, and tonic properties, and is unsurpassed for its restorative powers, and they prescribe it as a superior wine. Churches use it for communion.

——Penns valley Bargain Store, for Clothing, Boots and Shoes &c., &c. C. P Long.

Personal.

—Miss Lettie Ross is visiting at Altoona the past few weeks.

—Miss Tacy Kreamer has been visiting relatives in Rebersburg.

—Mr. Geary Vanpelt and son Harvey, left on Tuesday for York state.

—Associate Judge Riley was in town Friday night last, stopping at Bartges' hotel.

—Mr. Henry Fry, of Williamsport, has concluded to move back to Penns valley again.

—Miss Lizzie Stuart and Miss Hahn, of State College, are guests of Dr. Jacobs and family.

—Mrs. James Herring and two sons, of Altoona, are visiting her mother, Mrs. Jacob Arney in this place.

—Mr. Johnathan Harter, of Millheim, and Rev. Wolfe, of the Aaronsburg Lutheran charge, were in town Monday.

—Mrs. Rev. Lisenring and family returned to their home at Chambersburg, after spending a week as guests of D. J. Meyer and family in this place.

Pointers.

It was an inexcusable blunder that no arrangements was made with the railroad company to have a special train run from Bellefonte as far as Coburn by which delegates and others attending the convention on Tuesday could return to their homes in the evening instead of being obliged to remain over until next morning entailing expense and loss of time.

County conventions, hereafter, should be called to meet at 11 a. m., as all trains get in an hour before; the business of the convention could then be transacted in time to let all go home in the regular afternoon trains, and besides, it would cut off all the abominable wire-pulling done on the day of the convention up to 2 p. m.

Runaway Boy.

Our son, J. Morris Kimport, left home last Friday morning between the hours of one o'clock and day-light without cause or provocation and without saying a word to parents, (our only child) is nearly 16 years of age, his leaving has distressed the home. We advertise for his return and hope soon to welcome him back, the doors of which stand open for him. About 5ft 8in high, ruddy complexion, scar on upper lid of left eye; wears glasses, dark brown hair closely trimmed, dark cloth suit; barred hickory shirt, without collar, and wears a straw hat. Any information as to his whereabouts will be gladly received.

Address respectfully, John or Emma Kimport, Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.

Death of Miss Susie Wagner.

Yesterday morning, Wednesday, Miss Susie Wagner, of near Tusseyville, died of typhoid fever, the dread disease which has made such fearful ravages in the Wagner family. This is the second of Mr. Jacob Wagner's children to have died within one week, his son John having passed away last week from same disease, and one other son at present seriously ill with little hopes of his recovery. Mrs. Wagner is also ill but not seriously. Miss Susie was a young lady just entering womanhood and was aged about 14 years. The funeral will take place today, Thursday.

To Be Completed.

The Presbyterian church in this place, which has been in building two years or more and untouched for nearly a year when near completed, is expected to be finished soon. Rev. Baskerville does not wish to have the building completed and a church debt with it at the same time, but will finish as the money goes, though an effort will be made to hurry it thro in the shortest time possible. Several of his congregation are soliciting money for the cause.

Dress Cutting School.

With Newton's improved French and tailor system of dress cutting, we teach curves that no others can, every form can be fitted with equal ease and exactness by this system. No refitting done, time not limited for those learning, instructions given until the work is thoroughly understood. Ladies are requested to call and see the work.

MARY E. THOMPSON, Spring Mills.
LIZZIE FLEMING, Lemont.
Agents and teachers.

——90 Men's suits from $4,00 up. C. P. Long.

——Roasting ears are in season, though a little late for these parts.

——100 Boy's suits from $1,10 up. C. P Long.

——The dam at Spring Mills is being reconstructed and put in better shape.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing store opposite the Conrad house, is the place for bargains in men and boys' suits.

——It is proposed to make General Hastings, of Bellefonte, Director General of the World's Fair at Chicago.

——Camp's furniture store has been stocked with entirely new goods, and of the latest design and finish. Call and see them.

——Lewins is piling up spring clothing, all new stock, for men and boys. He has the largest and best assortment in Bellefonte and at prices that none can compete. Suits made to order, by one of best tailors in the state and perfect fits guaranteed.

Spring Mills.

Miss Maude Spigelmyer, of Bellefonte, spent several days among friends here this week.

The Fresh air children arrived here last Friday. They seem to be very well contented.

The festival held here last Saturday evening by the Presbyterians, was well attended, and was quite a success.

Miss Anna Krape and E. P. Shook, have gone to Mifflin county on a visit

Messrs James Conley and John Dauberman took in the festival here last Saturday evening.

Miss Anna Odenkirk, of Old Fort, was seen on our streets last Friday afternoon.

Miss Kate Bair spent last Saturday and Sunday with friends at Potters Mills.

A Tremendous Sensation.

The burning of the Mississippi River Steamboat causes considerable excitement in New Orleans. Just think of the astonishment which Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator has caused by curing Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Indigestion and Constipation. Don't fail to try it. Trial bottles free. When people suffer pain, they want to be cured, and quickly, too. Nothing equals Red Flag Oil for all pain. Price 25 cents. At J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Tribute of Respect.

The Zion Evangelical Sunday School adopted the following resolutions, Aug, 10, 1890.

Whereas, It has pleased the all-wise God in his providence to remove from our midst by death Mr. John Wagner Jr., an esteemed brother and co-worker in the Zion Evangelical Sunday school and who as one of its officers performed his duty nobly and faithfully, bearing an untarnished character and reputation.

Whereas, In the death of brother Wagner we have sustained the loss of a kind and generous friend and that we bear evidence to his moral and christain life,

Therefore, be it resolved, that we offer to the bereaved family and mourning friends over whom sorrow has hung her sable mantle, our heartfelt grief and pray that God in His goodness will bring speedy relief to their burdened hearts and inspire them that they also may obtain the salvation which is in Christ Jesus, with eternal glory. That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of our deceased brother and also be published in the Centre REPORTER and the Evangelical.

C. W. SWARTZ,
E. W. CRAWFORD,
C. J. SMITH,
Committee.

A Yankee Sheriff Frightened.

A well known sheriff, who lives in Maine, had been given up to die with what his physician called Consumption, a friend advised the sheriff to try Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure; recovery soon followed, much to the surprise of the doctor, who now prescribes it for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. Price 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—PURSUANT TO an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be exposed at public sale,, at Ruhl's Hotel, Spring Mills, on

o——o FRIDAY, AUGUST 22, 1890, o——o

At 10 o'clock, A. M., the following real estate of David Reese, dec'd., late of Gregg township, bounded formerly by other lands of said David Reese, dec'd., and by lands of John B. Reese, Sarah Reese, and lands late of Robert Cook and now of John Kerns, containing

)——(40 ACRES,)——(

more or less. One-half of which is cleared. Thereon is erected a good

—— DWELLING HOUSE, BARN, ——

and all necessary outbuildings.

TERMS.—½ cash on confirmation of sale, and balance in one year, secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

M. L. RISHELL.
Trustee.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of John Wagner, dec'd, of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

S. J. WAGNER.
W. A. WAGNER.
14 Aug. 6t Admr's Tusseyville

Produce at Stores.

Butter	16
Eggs	16
Lard	7
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	75

SALESMEN WANTED
——AT ONCE.——
To sell our Choice Nursery Stock. Salary or commission and steady work for earnest workers.
ELLWANGER & BARRY,
Mt. Hope Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.
Established 1840. 14aug3m

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Mary Royer, dec'd., late of Gregg twp., having been granted to the undersigned, he requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN EMERICK, Centre Hall,
DAVID KRAPE, Aaronsburg,
7Aug. 6t Executers.

BOROUGH ORDINANCE.—BE IT ORDAINed by the town council of the Borough of Centre Hall, Centre co., Pa., and it is hereby ordained, That Locust, Ridge, Potter and Kurtz streets, as they are now located and shown by the town plot are adopted and ordained as streets.

G. W. BUSHMAN,
Chief Burgess.
D. K. Geiss, Sec'y.
Approved June 21, 1890.

:o:

GARMAN'S STORE is well stocked with all the leading fabrics.

In black goods we offer the leading styles at lowest prices.

Our silk warp henriettas at $1.00, one hundred cents, is remarkable.

In veiling, plushes, satins, silks, velvets, we always lead.

We are agents for Bellefonte for the world-renowned Columbia bicycles. Write us for catalogue.

Everything at lowest prices and strictly one price.

GARMANS.

Bellefonte.

:o:

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the World there is but One Cure, Dr, Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today think they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O. oct3ly

Any lady sending us the names of thirty new cash paying subscribers to the REPORTER, for one year, will get a Chicago Singer Sewing Machine with all attachments, guaranteed by the manufacturers for 5years, as a premium. Who wants a sewing machine free? Two ½ yearly pupscriptions of new names, will count as one in making up the list of 30 new names. Here's a chance to get a nice sewing machine for nothing. Here is a cut of the machine

New Furniture Store!

New goods. Low prices. All goods delivered free. We invite you to come and see our new goods, whether you wish to buy or not. We keey everything usually kept in a first-class furniture store.

UNDERTAKING.

The highest method of preparing the dead has been attained and my course in this branch has been completed. My hearse and horses are among the finest in the state. Carry in stock a complete line, from the cheapest coffins to the finest caskets, and burial robes, etc., and I guarantee that my prices are the lowest in the county. No extra charge for embalming or distance.

W. R. Camp, - Centre Hall.